

1/2d.

Daily Mirror

ALL THE NEWS BY
TELEGRAPH,
PHOTOGRAPH, AND
PARAGRAPH.

No. 179.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, MAY 31, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

JAPANESE INFANTRY UNDISMAYED WHEN COSSACKS CHARGE.



The steadiness with which the Japanese Infantry have received the charges made by the Russian Cossack cavalry has been beyond praise, and on no occasion have they been broken by the attack of cavalry.—(Drawn from a sketch by our artist-correspondent at the front.)

BIRTHS.

ETHERINGTON.—On May 23, at 32, Playfield-crescent, East Dulwich, S.E. 2, the wife of K. Rivers Etherington, of 31, Lower Clapton-road, died.

HOBDAY.—On May 26, at "Ellesmere," Lower Winchester-road, Caversham, Berks, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hobday—wife, Kathleen Maude.

KEEN (KERR).—On Saturday, May 28, the wife of Frederick Kerr, of 10, Lower Clapton-road, died.

WILLIAMS.—On the 26th inst., at Holycroft House, Beckenham, Kent, the wife of Mr. J. Lawson Williams, M.D., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

MONTGOMERY-COWARD.—On the 28th inst., at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, by the Rev. Canon Pollock, Canon of Rochester, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Coward, Vicar of St. Paul's, and the Rev. Mr. John H. Hobday.

HOBDAY.—On May 26, at "Ellesmere," Lower Winchester-road, Caversham, Berks, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hobday—wife, Kathleen Maude.

KEEN (KERR).—On Saturday, May 28, the wife of Frederick Kerr, of 10, Lower Clapton-road, died.

WILLIAMS.—On the 26th inst., at Holycroft House, Beckenham, Kent, the wife of Mr. J. Lawson Williams, M.D., of a son.

DEATHS.

VARISH.—On May 27, at the School of Tropical Medicine, Royal Albert Dock, Lower Clapton, John Farish, a medical officer of the Royal Army Tropics, aged 51 years, son of the late Edward Farish and of Mrs. Farish, of 4, Elm Park-gardens, aged 32 years.

HOGG.—On May 27, at 26, Florence-road, Ealing, Robert Hogg, formerly of Clifton, Ashbourne, Derbyshire, aged 87.

HOBDAY.—On May 26, 1904, at Bournemouth, Fanny, beloved wife of Thomas Hobday, of Clapham Rise, S.W. 4.

SANDER.—On the 28th inst., at 1, Grosvenor Gardens, the Hon. Charles Edward Windsor, son of the Commander-in-Chief's Office, London, aged 75. Funeral at Kensal Green Cemetery, on Wednesday, June 1, at 2.15 p.m.

PERSONAL.

FATHER DEAD May 22.—JACOB. H.—Make yourself known. I will meet you.—D.

FRED W.—Everything settled. Apply Albert for papers.

LITTLE GIRLIE.—Heart breaking through suspense and anxiety.

FARMER, H. E. G.—Are you the "Farmer" of Brighton, August 1901?

BERTIE SCOTT.—Married, 12, Creighton-mansions, Brunswick-st., Pancras.

SCARLETT-RUNNER.—Look! "Evening News," Wednesday, 1st, for address. Love.

SHALL be glad to see you on Thursday next about 7.15 p.m. at convenient INDEX.

ANNUAL REGISTER.—Wanted, volumes of the "Annual Register," State date and price.—Box 1561, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st. E.C.

£2 2s. REWARD.—Lost, on Friday evening, 20th inst., a Diamond Pendant, and a London Plique, the way thither; anyone returning the same will be rewarded.—Write E. R., care of Willing's, 162, Piccadilly, W.1.

FIVE POUNDS REWARD.—Lost, on May 21, between Slough and Reading Stations, Gold Watch and Chain with locket and coins attached.—Apply Stationmaster, Great Western Railway, Windsor.

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SHIPPING, TOURS, Etc.

LONDON TO NORWAY.—WILSON LINE HOLIDAY TOURS: first-class throughout, 10 days, 81 guineas; 17 days, 101 guineas, inclusive.—Illustrated Handbook from W. E. BÜTT and CO., 1, East Indi-av., E.C.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT at 9. LADY FLIRT. Preceded at 8.20 by THE WIDOW WOOS. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.20. HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. M.R. TREE. EVERY EVENING, except at 8. THE TIGER AND THE DANIES. FOLLOWED BY THE MAN WHO WAS.

MATINEE TO-MORROW AND SATURDAY NEXT, 2.15. MONDAY NEXT, for 5 Nights and 2 Matines. THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR. M.R. TREE and Miss ELLEN TERRY.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. M.R. EDWARD WALLEP. TO NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 9. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 3. MISS ELIZABETH DE PRE. Preceded at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

SHAFTESBURY. EVERY EVENING at 8.15. Mr. Henry W. Slager's American Co. in THE PRINCE OF PILSEN. MATINEE, EVERY DAY, and SATURDAY at 2.15. (NO MATINEE TO-MORROW—DEBUT DAY.) SPECIAL MATINEE next at 2.15. Box Office 19 to 19.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. Will appear EVERY EVENING at 9, in SATURDAY TO MONDAY. (53rd term.) Followed by Frederick Pene and Richard Price.

At 8.30 P.M.—"The Great Crystal Palace Band," Fenn and Richard Price, Miss Hilda Trevelyan (by permission of Mr. Frank Curzon) in her original part. CANTATA, "The Crystal Palace," by Curzon, May 23. MATINEE EVERY DAY, 2.15.

THE OXFORD GRAND VARIETY CO. CLARENCE, HAMILTON, Tom Lorraine, Maggie Walsh, ERNEST SHAND, Boyd and Gilfain, VESTA VICTORIA, Nelson's Newsboys Quintette, JOE OGOR, MA, and BOBBY LORNE, LUCILLE, and ERIC RIBBY and CO. in "A Crystal Palace Band Holiday," Open 7.30. Box Office open 11 to 5. SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.15. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

Admission, 1s. Season Tickets, 10s. ed. ITALIAN EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT. From 13th inst. until 26th. ITALIAN INDUSTRIAL AND SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITS. FINE ART SECTION. INDUSTRIAL WORKING EXHIBITS. ITALIAN VILLAGE. GRAND MILITARY AND OTHER CONCERTS DAILY. Band of the Royal Engineers, Guards, etc. In the EMPRESS HALL the Gigantea Representation of VENICE BY NIGHT.

Open all day, admission 1s. after 7 p.m. 1s. Canals and bridges, Ships, Public Buildings, Gondolas and all the excitements of the Grand Canal of Venice.

VENETIAN SERENADE TRouPE. VENETIAN DANCE, MUSIC, BEAUTY, and MOVEMENT. A Continuous Feast of Music, Beauty, and Movement. SIR HIRAM S. MAXIM'S CAPTIVE FLYING MACHINES. THE BLU GRITTO DI CAPRI ST. PETER'S, ROME. "LA SCALA" THEATRE OF VARIETIES. THE DUC D'ABRUZZO'S NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.

THE GIGANTEA. Butterflies, Fairy Fountains, Vesuvius, Musse Grotto, and a thousand other attractions.

ITALIAN RESTAURANT.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Easterly to southerly breezes; fine periods, heavy local thunderstorms; close.

Lighting-up time: 6.00 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate in the south and east; smooth in the west.

THE WAR.

Later details of the fighting near Kinchow reveal the fact that at a critical moment the Japanese artillery ran short of ammunition. It was decided to make a final assault regardless of casualties. Just about this time the Japanese warships were resuming shelling from Kinchow Bay. The last charge was then made and the Russians were swept from the hill.—(Page 3.)

Lushutan, in Taliwen-wan Bay, has been taken by the Japanese, and 2,000 Cossacks have been defeated north of Feng-huang-cheng. General Kuropatkin reports an important advance of General Kuroki's forces in a north-easterly direction, which would threaten Mukden and Liao-yang.—(Page 3.)

Graphic details are to hand concerning the fighting in Tibet. The engagement lasted four hours, desperate courage being shown by the enemy.—(Page 3.)

GENERAL.

King Edward has lost an old and valued friend by the death of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, which occurred at his capital of Neustrelitz.

Attired in his gorgeous robes the Alake of Abeokuta was received by the King at Buckingham Palace. The interview was of the most cordial character, the Alake making a graceful speech, to which his Majesty replied.—(Page 4.)

Another visitor to these shores is the native chief of Henshaw, Southern Nigeria, who governs an area containing a population of 60,000. The chief, who has long made a study of Western methods, reached Plymouth yesterday.—(Page 6.)

Three thousand London cabmen have come out on strike for better terms from the masters. Mr. Sam Michaels, the president of the union, says the men are determined to fight to a finish. A number of owners have already given way. Beyond a scarcity of cabs in the early morning little inconvenience was caused to the public.—(Page 4.)

Damage to the extent of one million pounds sterling has been done by fire at Jersey City, U.S.A. At one time the buildings along the sea front were afire for half a mile.—(Page 3.)

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WITH COLD STEEL.

Japanese Valour Triumphs at a Critical Moment.

OKU'S GRIM DECISION

Charge Ordered Regardless of Casualties.

KUROKI'S GREAT MOVE.

Further details of the fighting near Kinchow emphasise the heroic courage of the Japanese in making the final assault on Nanshan Hill at the critical moment when their artillery ammunition was running short. Fortunately, at the same moment, the Japanese resumed their shelling from Kinchow Bay, and the repulse was converted into a victory.

Liuhsutun, which commands Taliawan Bay, was occupied by the Japanese on Friday, and four Russian guns captured.

At Ai-yang-cheng, north-east of Feng-huang-cheng, a force of 2,000 Cossacks has been defeated by a Japanese detachment.

An important advance of General Kuroki's forces is announced by General Kuropatkin. He says that the Japanese are moving from Kwanton to Saima-ki, and as the latter lies north-east of Feng-huang-cheng, it indicates that General Kuroki is executing his enveloping movement, which threatens to imperil the Russian positions at Mukden and Liao-ying.

General Kuropatkin is credited with having decided to take the offensive, and move his forces south, with the object of attacking the Japanese in the rear, and relieving the Port Arthur garrison. It is even said that Russian troops have reached a point about forty miles north of Kinchow, the scene of the recent fighting, but this is probably untrue. In view of the Russian commander's knowledge of General Kuroki's operations, it is exceedingly doubtful whether he will venture far south from his present base.

JAPAN'S CRITICAL MOMENT.

Final Assault Undertaken with Ammunition Running Short.

TOKIO, Sunday, 6 p.m.

Detailed accounts of the Nanshan fight now to hand show that the Japanese infantry charged Nanshan nine times before finally driving the Russians from their position.

They carried the forts and trenches at the point of the bayonet, the Russians crossing bayonets with them in the final assault.

The situation for the Japanese was critical, for the batteries began to report exhaustion of ammunition.

General Oku reports that he knew he could not hope to long continue the battle, so he decided to make an assault in force, regardless of casualties.

The artillery opened with their remaining ammunition, then the First Division courageously assaulted the centre, only to be beaten back.

WARSHIPS TO THE RESCUE.

Fortunately, at the same moment, the Japanese squadron in Kinchow Bay, which had ceased bombarding when the infantry first moved forward, suddenly resumed shelling Nanshan.

There and then were the issues of the day determined, and the repulse converted into a victory. Every Japanese gun was centred on the Nanshan forts and trenches.

Then the infantry sprang over the bodies of their dead comrades killed in the previous charges, the entire line rushing forward.

BAYONET WORK AT EVERY PARAPET.

It was the Fourth Division, composed of the Okuks, in which, on the Russian left, it was once said that the Okuks were not brave. It will never be said again: "It was a bayonet fight at every parapet; the Japanese lunging forward in increasing numbers hustled the

Russians from their positions, and swept over the hill, upon which, at 7.30 p.m., they hoisted their flag, amid shouts of "Banzai!"—Reuter's Special Service.

DESPERATE RUSSIA.

Attempt to Land Troops Frustrated.

During the fight, Reuter adds, five Russian steamers attempted to land crews near Taliawan (Dalyin), but the Japanese Third Division stopped them.

FURTHER RUSSIAN RETREAT.

Japanese Capture Four More Guns.

TOKIO, Monday. General Oku reports that the Russians have abandoned Chenkenshempu, Huang-shan, and Liuhsutun.

No Russians have been seen east of Chenkenshempu.

General Nakamura's detachment occupied Liuhsutun on Friday, and captured four guns.—Reuter.

Liuhsutun is situated on a headland in Taliawan Bay, south of Hand Bay, and is connected with the railway to Port Arthur.

STOESSEL WILL WAIT.

PARIS, Monday. The "Echo de Paris" contains the following telegram from St. Petersburg:

"General Stoessel will await the Japanese assault under the walls of Port Arthur. The general opinion is that the fleet will take part in the operations."—Reuter.

LAND FIGHTING.

Two Thousand Cossacks Defeated.

General Oku reports that on Saturday a Japanese detachment attacked and defeated 2,000 Cossacks at Ai-yang-cheng, north-east of Feng-huang-cheng.

The engagement, says Reuter, began at half-past ten in the morning, and ended an hour later.

The Japanese had four killed and twenty-eight wounded. The Russian casualties are unknown.—Reuter.

Ai-yang-cheng is 20 miles north-west of Kwanton.

KUROKI'S BIG MOVE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.

A telegram from General Kuropatkin to the Minister of War, dated to-day says:—"This morning we received a report notifying us of a Japanese advance from Kwanton on Saima-ki had begun. The numbers of the enemy's troops are not known."—Reuter.

Kwanton is about 30 miles south-east of Saima-ki, or Saima-ki. The latter lies in a mountainous part of Manchuria, 55 miles north-east of Feng-huang-cheng, and a movement in that direction would threaten Mukden and the Russian communications to the rear of Liao-ying.

KUROPATKIN'S RESOLVE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.

It is stated that General Kuropatkin is advancing to take the Japanese in the rear, whilst on his left flank General Kondratovitch will hold the Japanese Feng-huang-cheng army, as well as the troops landed at Takushan.—Reuter.

PARIS, Monday.

The "Echo de Paris" reports from St. Petersburg that the vanguard of the Russian Army is further down than Wa-fang-tien. It is stated that General Kuropatkin is advancing to take the Japanese in the rear, while on his left flank General Kondratovitch will hold the Japanese Feng-huang-cheng army, as well as the troops landed at Takushan.

Wa-fang-tien is a station on the Port Arthur railway, sixteen miles south of Kaiping, or Kaitchow, and sixty miles north of Port Adams, on the west coast of the Liao-tung Peninsula.

RUSSIAN COMMANDERS CONFER.

PARIS, Monday.

The "Journal" publishes the following from Mukden:

"General Kuropatkin arrived here on the afternoon of the 27th inst. by special train. He at once proceeded to the railway carriage in which Admiral Alexieff is living. The two chiefs had a conference, which lasted until ten o'clock in the evening. General Kuropatkin left again at once. The object and the result of the conference are rigorously secret."—Reuter.

JAPAN'S GROWING FORCES.

NEW YORK, Monday.

Advices received at Washington report the departure from Japan of another army division, Reuter.

Only sufficient men have been left in Dalyin to burn it when the Japanese approach.

Eight thousand "Redbeards" are assembled near Newchwang ready to loot the city in the interval between the Russian exit and the Japanese entry.

Some Russian authorities are alleging that the raiding Chunchunes are "undesirables" who have been expelled from the British Navy for bad conduct.

FIGHT WITH FURIES.

The Tibetans' Desperate Struggle Against a Storming Party.

FOURTEEN HOURS' BATTLE.

How Lieutenant Garstin Met His Death.

Reuter's special correspondent at Gyangtsé, Tibet, gives a most graphic picture of the fighting last week, the first news of which was given in yesterday's issue.

He says:

The reason the mission was isolated for a week was that a village six miles in the rear had been occupied by the Tibetans, who had blocked communication. On the 26th it was decided to storm a village which was being fortified, a thousand yards to the right of the mission, and two companies of Pioneers and a company of Sappers, under Major Paterson, formed the storming party.

Huge breaches were made in the walls by gun-cotton before the presence of the British was discovered. Then a hail of fire was poured on the storming party.

FOURTEEN HOURS' FIGHT.

The fight lasted fourteen hours, and the Tibetans showed desperate courage.

Such breaches with gun-cotton were necessary, the execution of these operations being attended with the greatest danger. Lieutenant Garstin, who was shot through the head, and Captain Shepard displayed admirable courage. Of seven officers with the storming party, three were hit. The Tibetans generally absolutely refused to surrender. Wounded men unable to load their muskets endeavoured to throw stones, and in one case a man bleeding from the head flung himself on a Sikh soldier with hands and teeth hung on like a cat until he was killed with the bayonet. The majority of the Tibetans carried swords, very long and heavy, and fashioned like those known as Crusaders. But they did not know how to use them, and the great blades twisted in their hands.

About noon, when most of the houses in the village had been taken, a gallant attempt was made from the fort to reinforce the Tibetans.

ONLY ONE SURVIVED.

Fifteen men mounted on black mules, followed by forty warriors, dashed out. The Tibetans had begun building a covered way from the fort towards the village, but the last 500 yards of the dash had to be made absolutely in the open. The enemy came under the fire both of the troops on the hill and of the Maxim at the corner of the mission's camp.

Of the whole party, only one crossed the terrible zone of fire alive. Yet, even after the annihilation which overwhelmed the reinforcement, isolated warriors were observed dashing across the open space to join their comrades.

At about one o'clock some twenty men deserted the last house and bolted towards the fort, but for hours afterwards, in holes and corners in all parts of the village, desperate men kept up an isolated fire, and had to be sought out and killed.

In one room in the village forty women were found and were released after dark.

The prisoners taken say they were new levies from Lassa, and had only been put into the village at dusk the night before. They did not know their way about the village, otherwise, they declare, we should never have taken them.

GAS CYLINDER BURSTS AT CLAPHAM JUNCTION.

An explosion of a peculiar character, which resulted in injuries to three men, occurred yesterday at the London and South-Western Railway Company's works at Clapham Junction. Three men were engaged in a mail van when there was a violent explosion, caused apparently by the gas from the cylinder for illuminating purposes, coming in contact with a light.

The interior of the mail van was wrecked and the vans themselves caught fire, the fire rapidly extending to two adjacent passenger coaches and the shed, but the flames were quickly extinguished. Of the three men who were at work in the vans two, were seriously injured and were removed to the Bolingbroke Hospital. The hospital authorities state that the condition of a man named Ernest Browning, of Albert-road, Battersea, is so serious that they expect his injuries will have a fatal termination.

In the Bankruptcy Court yesterday, Charles Mason, a broker, Brixton-road, asserted that his failure was due to the electrification of the tramway, which greatly interfered with his trading, and to other causes.

MAULED BY A LION.

Promising Officer Meets a Terrible Death in Somaliland.

The Somaliland mail brings the story of an exciting adventure with a lion which cost Brevet-Major A. W. S. Ewing his life.

The major, hearing that a man and a pony had been killed by a lion some twenty miles from his headquarters, went out to shoot the animal. While on his way with another officer the lion suddenly appeared out of a grass and scrub thicket at a distance of only about twenty yards.

Major Ewing's companion fired, but only wounded the beast, which came straight on.

The two officers endeavoured to jump aside as he sprang, but Major Ewing caught his foot on a stump and fell, dropping his rifle, and in a moment the lion was upon him, tearing his legs, severing both arteries, and otherwise terribly mauling him. The major's companion fired four shots before finally killing the brute, but too late to save Major Ewing, who died five hours later, after suffering great agony. Major Ewing served in the Sierra Leone Protectorate expedition five years ago, and went through the Boer war, where he got his brevet at the early age of twenty-eight.

KAISER DELIGHTS A SCHOOLGIRL.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Monday.

A very happy collector of postcards is little Fraulein Schmidt, who has just signed by Kaiser Wilhelm.

Fraulein Schmidt was acquainted with an elderly military man who accompanied the Kaiser on his recent Mediterranean voyage, and begged him, by hook or by crook, to procure for her her heart's desire.

As good luck would have it, the Kaiser, at Gibraltar, called the old man, his former gymnastic instructor, to him, and during lunch chatted most affably. At the end of the meal his Majesty sent for picture postcards, and addressed several to Princess Victoria Luise, his adored "Princesschen." He handed one to various gentlemen in his entourage to sign, and the friend of little Fraulein Schmidt ventured to make known the child's request.

His Majesty at once wrote his signature in full on a card, and ordered it to be posted with those of Princess Victoria.

£1,000,000 FIRE.

At Jersey City, U.S.A., a fire, which might have easily put out with a bucket of water, has caused a loss of £1,000,000.

It started on a barge, and the bargeeman, in a fury, rushed on shore with his wife and family, and took refuge on the Lackawanna Railway Wharf, where his boat was moored.

The flames quickly spread until the barge and other vessels close by, and at length the wharf itself, were involved.

Eventually the whole water front of Jersey for half a mile was ablaze.

Invaluable quantities of coal, oil, and cotton stored at the wharves were destroyed, and sixty canal boats were burned at their moorings.

Only the energy of New York's fire-floats prevented the flames spreading to the great Transatlantic wharves at Hoboken.

FIRST CORONATION FOR 500 YEARS.

The dates for the coronation of King Peter have been fixed (Reuter's Belgrade correspondent states) for the 29th, 30th, and 31st of August next.

It will take place in the cathedral with great pomp. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria and Prince Nicholas of Montenegro are expected to be present as guests of the King. The foreign Courts will be informed through Diplomatic channels, but no direct invitations will be sent.

This will be the first coronation since the time of the Emperor Lazar some five hundred years ago.

BANDITS' CAPTIVES THREATENED.

WASHINGTON, Monday.

Mr. Gummere, the United States Minister to Morocco, telegraphs that threats are made against the lives of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley, unless the bandits demands are granted.—Reuter.

Mr. Cunningham Graham, however, has heard from Mr. Harris, the "Times" correspondent in Morocco, that he is assured the lives of the American captives are in no danger.

DETECTIVES' SUCCESSFUL TRAP.

Informing by Jacob Rose, a draper, of Charlton-street, Marylebone, that he believed his premises were to be broken into on Saturday night, two detectives hid themselves in a room on the first floor.

Shortly before ten o'clock footsteps were heard on the stairs, and a man burst the door open, falling into the arms of one of the detectives. Another man who was with him ran away, but was captured.

The two captives, Frederick Brown and Abraham Godofsky, were remanded at Marlborough-street, yesterday.

IN A GOLDEN CROWN.

Delighted Alake Received
by the King.

WAVES HIS SCEPTRE IN JOY.

Yesterday was indeed a great day for the Alake of Abeokuta. He has for weeks been looking forward with intense interest and anxiety to his interview with King Edward, and now that his desire is fulfilled he can hardly contain himself.

His sable Majesty's anxious cogitations as to what he should wear on the auspicious occasion resulted in the most gorgeous display of richness and colour that has, yet, dazzled the eye of the public. He wore a magnificent robe of cloth of gold, and his feet were encased in slippers of native workmanship, which glitter with gold and silver beads.

On his head he sported a crown so thickly embroidered with bullion as to appear at a distance to be made of exquisitely worked solid gold. The emblazoned lizard of Abeokuta, in solid gold adorned the front and added much to the effect. He carried a short sceptre of ivory, surmounted by an emblem in gold. Prince Ademola and Mr. Edun, who accompanied their royal master, were attired in robes of almost equal richness.

London Cheers.

A crowd had collected outside the doors of the hotel to see the Alake depart, and cheered vociferously as the monarch of Abeokuta slowly descended the steps. The Alake, delighted with his welcome, paused on the pavement and turned to the crowd, holding out his hand as if desirous of shaking hands with everybody present. Sir William Macgregor, however, tactfully steered him into the first waiting carriage. As the carriages moved away the crowd cheered again, and the gratified Alake, raising his sceptre on high, waved it vigorously in the air, while a smile of evident pleasure and delight spread over the royal countenance.

Imposing Meeting.

The Alake was not alone in the splendour of his apparel. His Majesty King Edward was attired as a British Field-Marshal, and was surrounded by the officers of the household in resplendent uniforms, while the gentlemen-at-arms, in their scarlet dress with gold helmets and flowing white plumes, added immensely to the general effect.

The King received the Alake in the Throne Room. *His sable Majesty* was presented by Mr. Lytellton, who said: "This, sire, is the Alake of Abeokuta, whose greatest desire it has been in visiting this country to see your Majesty."

The Alake, the Prince, and Mr. Edun then made a low obeisance, their heads almost touching the carpet—in which posture they remained for several seconds. The Alake then straightened himself and addressed the King in the following manner, his speech being interpreted by Mr. Edun:—

"Great King,—This is the happiest day of my life. I have much wanted to see you. I came to England in the hope that you would see me, and I am most thankful to you that you have. My people will be much pleased that you have seen me. I shall have much to tell them. I am very glad indeed. When I go back I will tell my people how great and kind you are. They will be as glad as I am now."

Did Not Like the Ship.

The expression on the face of the dusky chief was one of sincere pleasure, and his voice betrayed signs of great emotion. The King seemed to be slightly amused at first, but was evidently touched at the childish sincerity and loyalty of his vassal. He replied: "I hope you had a good voyage—on the ship, I mean?"

Mr. Edun interpreted the King's question. The Alake listened to his interpreter most attentively, and then turned to the King, saying, "Great King, I did not like being on the ship; I was glad when I got on land."

His Majesty's face again gave way to smiles, and he expressed a hope that the Alake had found his stay enjoyable, and trusted that he would find it profitable to his subjects in Abeokuta. The Alake, through his secretary, Mr. Edun, who interpreted, replied that his highest ambition was gratified, now that he had seen the great King face to face. He added that his Majesty's illustrious mother, the late Queen Victoria, had taken a great interest in Abeokuta and its ruler, his father, the late Alake, and had sent him a Bible, which was one of the greatest treasures, Abeokuta possessed.

"Secret of England's Greatness."

He added that he now knew the secret of the white man's power—the Bible—and he hoped to raise his people to a higher state of civilisation by its means. He thanked his Majesty for the honour done him, and added that he was enjoying his visit to England exceedingly. King Edward conversed with the Alake quite five minutes, and the Alake, again thanking his Majesty, withdrew.

On leaving Buckingham Palace, the Alake could no longer contain his feelings, and, to the prodigious amusement of the great crowd assembled outside, frantically waved a large white pocket-handkerchief, while he smiled continuously, giving vent to Abeokutean ejaculations of pleasure.

DERBY FAVOURITE.

Mornington Cannon Thinks Gouvernant as Good as Flying Fox.

M. Edmond Blanc arrived at Epsom yesterday morning to see Gouvernant in his new quarters. M. Blanc and his trainer, Denman, left Paris a few hours after Ajax had won the French Derby, and travelled all night de luxe. There was so little time available that a motor-car rather than the train service was used from London to Epsom Downs.

Hours before the arrival of the popular French owner, many groups of persons keen on seeing the foreign candidate for Derby honours located themselves in the neighbourhood of W. Holt's stable. They had a disagreeable wait in a cold misty morning, but the sequel afforded full compensation. Instructions had already been given to M. Cannon, and that jockey was in attendance. He had come from his home at Bletchley on Sunday evening.

Immediately M. Blanc appeared. Gouvernant was walked out of the stable in company with Glauco, and Cannon mounting the Derby favourite, both horses cantered from the starting post to the top of the hill, which is about the first half mile of the Derby course. They walked back in leisurely style again to the starting post. Then followed some inspiring business. The authorities had given, it should be said, every facility to their visitors, in having the chains, etc., which guard the course removed.

A Rousing Gallop.

Gouvernant and his stable companion jumped off just at the starting-gate posts, and for the first four furlongs went at half speed till, cresting the hill, the pace was increased to a really good gallop. Gouvernant's action, low, far-reaching, and smooth, was perfect. He finished the spin in grand style, pulling up fresh and fit enough to repeat the performance if needed.

It was obvious that Cannon was delighted on his first acquaintance with Gouvernant. That usually imperturbable jockey was all smiles in his subsequent conversation with the owner, and the fair inference was expressed by a spectator saying, "I can see 'Morn' thinks Gouvernant is just the horse the French think—just as good as his sire, Flying Fox."

That the same opinion prevails in other quarters was later in the day seen at the sporting clubs, when Gouvernant was backed at 7 to 4 to win the Derby.

Portraits of Denman and Ajax appear on page 9.

MARCH TO DEATH.

French Soldiers Walking for Prizes Succumb to Heat.

PARIS, Monday.

In the Chamber to-day, Colonel Rousset protested against the military walk organised by the "Matin" which was held yesterday and attended by what he described as an undesirable crowd. He deplored the death of four soldiers in a contest which was nothing but an advertisement for a newspaper. (Applause and protests from the Centre.)

General André, Minister of War, said that the experiment had had results which he deplored. He regretted having authorised the walk. Thirty-five competitors had been removed to hospital. One was dead, six were seriously ill, and no news had been received of forty-two. General André concluded by saying that he would not again authorise such competitions. (Applause.)

SULTAN OBJECTS TO BLOUSES.

Amid the cares and responsibilities of State the Sultan finds time (Reuter's correspondent says) to think of the colour of ladies' blouses.

The Patriarch has just received a note from the Ministry of Justice, stating that, according to an old custom, there is an objectionable practice among Armenian women of wearing red jackets (shirts is the Turkish word) and the Patriarch is instructed to put a stop to it, as disagreeable consequences might ensue.

The reason is believed to be that some spy reported to the Palace that the Armenian ladies were wearing red as a symbol of the bloodshed in Samsun—an explanation which would appeal to Oriental logic.

COUNTY NOTABLES AT DINNER.

There was a great gathering of notabilities at the Savoy Hotel last night, when the new High Sheriff of Surrey, Mr. E. D. Stern, gave his inaugural dinner.

The Prince of Schleswig-Holstein, the Right Hon. St. John Brodrick, the Governor of the Bank of England, the Hon. Mr. Justice Bucknill, and many City and Surrey dignitaries were present. Among them being six ex-Sheriffs of the county.

Though so many political and commercial authorities were there, politics and commerce were not in evidence. Praise of the county and the achievements of her sons and congratulations to the new High Sheriff formed the subject of the speeches of the evening.

THE GREAT OIL CUT.

Will Rockefeller Be Allowed to Establish Monopoly in England?

There will be a hot war of prices before the struggle for supremacy in the British oil trade, initiated by John D. Rockefeller's company, the Anglo-American Oil Company, is concluded.

Yesterday Sir Marcus Samuel's company, the Shell Transport and Trading Company, met the cut made by the Anglo-American Company, and until a further stage is reached, or some compromise or settlement is arrived at, shopkeepers will buy Russian oil at 2d. a gallon, the price that the American oil has been reduced to.

It is not expected that the consumer will immediately benefit by the drop in prices, as many retailers state that they will not be able to make any reduction for a little time owing to the necessity for disposing of the stock of higher-priced oil already on their hands. The cut in price will only apply to London, and, at the usual rate of a halfpenny profit on the gallon, the price charged by London retailers will be fixed at 3d. a gallon.

Will Be Met At Any Price.

Mr. Samuel Samuel, of the Shell Transport Company, said yesterday:

"The Anglo-American Company began the cutting of prices, and I suppose our company will have to meet them at any price. That the other companies selling oil in London will also do so I have reason to believe."

"We are looking simply for a fair share of the English trade."

"We regard this war as an attempt by the Standard Oil Company of America to establish a monopoly of the oil distributing business in England."

The Anglo-American Company endeavour to shelter their action under cover of a claim that they, being a British company, are endeavouring to protect British trade by forcing the Caucasian Petroleum Export Company and the Consolidated Petroleum Company out of the market. But the only thing English about the Anglo-American Company is that their ships fly the British flag.

A history of the rise of Mr. John D. Rockefeller appears on page 12.

KING LOSES AN OLD FRIEND.

Death of the Blind Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.

Death has just removed another of the elder generation of European royalties in the person of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, who died at his capital of Neustrelitz on Sunday evening. The Duke had been ailing for several months, and both the Hereditary Grand Duke and Grand Duchess were at his bedside at the last. The Grand Duchess is in London.

Duke Frederick William was well known in England. He had a London residence—Mecklenburg House, near Buckingham Palace—and was connected with the Royal Family, having married Princess Augusta, sister of the late Duke of Cambridge. The royal pair celebrated their golden wedding in 1893.

He was blind, but this in no way interfered with his popularity, and he was always on very intimate terms with the King and her late Majesty Queen Victoria.

He ruled his little dukedom in patriarchal fashion, was beloved of his people, and had an affection for philosophic studies.

The new Grand Duke Adolph Frederick is a godson of the Iron Duke, and the tenth and last of his string of Christian names is Wellington.

A portrait of the Grand Duke appears on page 9.

CHEAP TRAVELLERS DISCOURAGED.

The Atlantic Transport Company have at last decided to punish stowaways who smuggle themselves on board their New York liners which leave Tilbury weekly.

For years the company have patiently brought these waifs back from America, and have been content if they have done a little work in return for their pleasant Atlantic trip.

When the Minneapolis sailed from Tilbury four weeks ago she took with her six stowaways—young men tired of the monotony of London life.

According to American regulations the ship was put under a bond of £20 to take them back again to London, but the stowaways evaded the vigilance of the night watchmen and escaped ashore.

But just before the Minneapolis sailed for home on Saturday, May 21, three of the stowaways crept on board. They had seen enough of America.

To-morrow these travellers on the cheap will be brought up at Gravesend Police Court and requested either to pay the sum of £20 to the company or do one month's imprisonment.

The Union-Castle Company has been prosecuting stowaways for years, but it does not stop the flow from South Africa. The men would sooner do a month in an English prison than remain free in Cape Town.

CABMEN ON STRIKE.

3,000 Drivers Fighting for Better Terms.

THE MASTERS' OFFER.

Some 3,000 London cabdrivers were on strike yesterday. This left 6,000 odd at work. Practically no inconvenience was felt by the public, though there was a slight scarcity of cabs in the very early morning. It was a triumph for those who contend that 5,000 is sufficient for London's needs.

The 3,000 on strike represented three-fifths of the "Union" men, whose president is Mr. Sam Michaels.

The drivers at work included 2,500 privileged raiway men, 2,000 small owners who own and drive their own cabs, and 2,000 Union men whose proprietors have given way and accepted the new terms—viz., for a hansom and two horses, 1s. per day; for a four-wheeler and two horses, 1s. 1d. per day; for a four-wheeler (one horse), 7s. per day. This is for the six weeks which has just begun. There were some rather stormy scenes between Union drivers and proprietors when the former presented themselves at the yards and offered the new terms.

In many cases peace was kept with difficulty, and in at least one instance blows were exchanged freely. Bad language was a drug in the market.

Many of those drivers who obtained the new terms were carrying on their whips little white flags with the word "Fair" in red letters. The rather small proportion of "flagged" drivers is accounted for by the fact that all the flags have not yet been distributed.

Many of them were also sporting a small red ticket. For this they paid 1s. or 6d. as a strike fund in aid of the drivers on strike.

M.P.'S TO SPEAK.

Mr. Sam Michaels, the president of the Union, told *A Mirror* representative that they were "determined to fight to a finish. A great many proprietors have already accepted our terms, including some from Chelsea, Marylebone, Clerkenwell, and Barnsbury. Also one of the biggest in South London."

"There will be a mass meeting on Friday at a time and place to be fixed, at which John Burns and Will Crooks will speak. What we are really fighting for is a conference with the owners."

The Union offices were besieged during the day with drivers wishing to become members.

As regards the privileged cabs *A Mirror* representative had a talk with Mr. T. Mathews, who represents the opinion of these drivers.

"We have not joined the union. But we agree with what they have done, and I can undertake to say that within twenty-four hours ninety per cent. of us will have become members." This will mean another 2,500 or more cabs off the streets.

Mr. Mathews pointed out a disability under which privileged drivers labour.

"A privileged driver," he explained, "can get a cab only out of his own yards. Now a 'street' man can get a cab from any yard. He can come into my yard and get one. But I can't go into his. This is an unfair distinction, and ought to be done away with, particularly as a privileged man has to bear a good character, and must have a good, and fairly new, cab."

The Masters' Proposals.

The masters met yesterday afternoon and agreed to accept 1s. a day instead of the 1s. 4d. offered by the men, but refused to depart from the 1s. 3d. average throughout the year of the Asquith award. They accept the men's proposal for a conference.

PITY THE POOR PIGEON.

London Larrikins Decline to Destroy the Birds.

Public sentiment is opposed to medical opinion in regard to the pigeons that sit about the precincts of St. Paul's Cathedral and the Guildhall.

The people decline to destroy them for pigeon pie, or to decoy them from their accustomed haunts for domestic dovecotes, deeming the pigeons a cheering presence in the sordid life of the City.

Discussing the fate of the pigeons in connection with the fiat of the medical officer, Sir William Treloar—whose turn, by the way, for the Lord Mayorality draws near—expressed his regret to a *Mirror* representative that the guardian of the public health should find it necessary to doom the feathered denizens to an untimely end, as being emissaries of disease to the community.

In Sir William's opinion the pigeons are a very beautiful feature of the City, and their extermination would be an unfortunate necessity.

But, as it happens, the London boy's respect for bird life safeguards the pigeons. The most thoughtful larrikins pauses before a tame pigeon, not to take aim, but to admire its confident and graceful carriage. He scorns to throw a stone.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Frohman and Miss Ada Rehan have arrived in England.

THE MISSING BANKNOTES.

The Duke of Newcastle Will Appear as Witness Against Mr. Marshall.

The Duke of Newcastle returned to England yesterday, from his six weeks' trip to America, by the Atlantic Transport liner Minneapolis.

When he landed at Tilbury he looked bronzed and happy. The fact that he had recently lost the sum of £14,600 in hard cash did not appear to affect him in the least.

The Duke will be one of the principal witnesses in the case against George Marshall at Retford, in connection with the Hotel Metropole banknote mystery.

In an interview with a *Mirror* representative at Tilbury on board the Minneapolis, the Duke of Newcastle said:—

"Mr. Marshall was my solicitor for ten years. He was not my agent, as Mr. Haslar has occupied that position for many years. I placed the most implicit confidence in him, and when the robbery occurred at the Hotel Metropole I simply thought that it occurred through carelessness on his part."

"I did not directly institute the prosecution, which was brought on entirely by the Public Prosecutor. I have lost money connected with land property in addition to the sale of my town house in Hill-street."

Democratic Tastes.

The Duke is most democratic in his tastes. He likes America very much, and will cross again by the Minneapolis in October to visit the St. Louis Exhibition.

On the voyage over from New York he mixed freely with the 130 Americans on board, and took many snapshots with his camera. The Duke is an ardent devotee to the Kodak craze.

ACCUSED BY HIS CHILD.

Story of an Attempted Murder by a Father.

With a self-possession worthy of the most precocious child of London slumland, a little eleven-year-old girl, as principal witness, recounted to the Southwark magistrates yesterday the strange events which had led to her father, a labourer, named Charles Neale, being charged with attempted murder.

She was at their home in London-street, Dock-head, together with her brother Charlie, a deaf and dumb child, three and a half years old, on Saturday, when her father returned from a visit to her mother, who is in hospital.

He asked, she told the magistrate, whether there were any letters, and when she said there were not he sat down and cried, exclaiming, "Go and tell Mr. Lillycrap I want him. I am going to kill you and Charlie." Mr. Lillycrap was one of her father's work-mates.

When she arrived with him her father was sharpening a razor on the poker, and her little brother was standing on a box watching him, apparently not frightened.

Her father, the girl continued, said, "Do you think this is sharp enough to cut their heads off?" and Lillycrap said, "No, give it to me, and I will sharpen it better than that," and taking the razor he broke it into two pieces on the hearth, threw them into the road, and then returned.

After going out again the girl returned to find her father holding a knife close to her brother's neck. She screamed, and Mrs. Homewood came to the rescue, after which the police were sent for.

The prisoner, who said he was very sorry, but didn't mean to hurt the children, was remanded in custody.

SOLDIER IN PRINCE'S CLOTHES.

Alfred Tappin, a private in the 1st Battalion of the East Surrey Regiment, was remanded at Aldershot yesterday, charged with having committed a burglary at the Royal Pavilion on the morning of May 15, and stealing clothing belonging to Prince Alexander of Teck.

Accused was arrested after a twelve days' pursuit in London, and was wearing some of the Prince's clothing. An application that the prisoner be handed over to the military authorities for court-martial was refused by the Bench. Tappin, who is an expert cyclist, and is supposed to have ridden to the Metropole after the alleged burglary, treated the whole proceedings with an air of indifference.

BOY'S DIAMOND RING.

Night after night recently in High-street, Notting Hill, shop windows have been mysteriously damaged, until more than thirty tradesmen have made complaints to the police.

On Saturday night a well-dressed youth named Albert Carter, living at Kensington-place, was seen as he passed the shop of Messrs. Loch and Sons to put out his hand and do something to the window. It was found that there was a scratch nearly three feet long on one of the panes.

Carter was given into custody and remanded at Marylebone yesterday. It is suggested that he cut the windows with a ring with a diamond in it which he was wearing at the time of his arrest.

ALLURING ROAD TO FORTUNE.

Bogus Derby Sweepstakes in Which the Sale of 84,000 Tickets Brought in £8,296.

While the interest of most people is centred upon the Derby of 1904, to be run to-morrow, by a curious coincidence events connected with the same race in 1903 are engaging the attention of the Recorder at the Old Bailey, where the May Session of the Central Criminal Court, which had been adjourned over the Whitinside holidays, was resumed.

Two men, Albert Victor Jackson, an accountant, and Harold Parker, describing himself as a journalist, stood in the dock charged with fraud in connection with a sweepstake. Jackson pleaded Guilty and Parker Not guilty.

Lying Circular.

Mr. Muir, in opening the case for the prosecution, said that the charge against the prisoners was that they concocted a lying circular, in which they invited persons to participate in a sweepstake—ostensibly to be carried on at Middelburg—upon the Derby of last year. These circulars, of which Parker admitted he was the author, were sent out by the hundreds of thousands to persons in this country.

The scheme on which the prisoners embarked was on which required a small amount of capital and a large measure of brains, and it seemed that Jackson provided the money and Parker furnished the brains.

The circular had been composed with a considerable degree of literary skill. It started with a couple of lines in rhyme:—

Frontier knocks at every player's door,
Knocks once, and proffers him her golden store.

The circular proceeded to set forth that "Messrs. A. Jackson and Co., the well-known Turf commissioners," were arranging their eighteenth Derby sweepstake—a statement which was calculated to inspire the confidence of the public. Three well-known banking firms were quoted as references—quite without their authority, however.

The circular stated further that, assuming the sweepstake filled for £3,000, the money would be divided thus: Drawer of the winning horse,

£2,000; second horse, £700; third horse, £300. There were numerous other prizes, and Mr. Muir said that, altogether, it was a most alluring circular.

A description was also furnished of the firm's sweepstake of 1902. All this was, said counsel, pure fiction. The pair had never had a sweepstake before. Jackson had been a small bookmaker in Margate.

A number of eulogistic "Press notices" of the firm, prefaced by a laudatory paragraph on the integrity of the British Press, appeared in the circular. Each of these flattering notices had, however, been inserted in the newspapers by the prisoners themselves as advertisements, and had appeared with the word "advertisement" appended.

The result of the distribution of this circular was the sale of 84,000 tickets, which brought in £8,296. It had been calculated that, working continuously day and night, it would take three days twenty-one hours to make the draw. Yet it would be shown that within a few hours of the time which was the latest hour for taking shares in the sweepstakes, and before the race had been run, the prisoners were actually printing in London the results of the draw. As a matter of fact, no draw had ever taken place.

The Firm Disappears.

Directly after the close of this sweepstake undertaking the firm of Jackson—"the firm of eighteen years' standing"—disappeared, and in its place was set up the firm of "Bevan, Sons, and Thompson." Later this disappeared also, and in March of this year the prisoner Jackson was found at Manchester engaged in sending out circulars—150,000 of them—involving participation in another sweepstake.

Evidence was then given by a bootmaker, who took tickets in the sweepstake. The Recorder asked him whether he believed everything he saw in print?

Witness: Well, no, not everything.

The Recorder: Some people won't believe a statement if it is told to them, but they will accept it at once if they see it in print.

The case had not concluded when the Court rose.

CRUSADE AGAINST THE POLICE.

Unsuccessful Prosecution of a Constable for Assault.

Frank Pike, a young constable in the A division, answered at Bow-street Police Court a summons for assaulting Frederick Falkenroth, a German tailor.

The complainant stated the constable told him to get up from a seat in Spring-gardens late one night, and on his refusing threw him against some railings. He could not take the constable's name because he was "pushed about so." When he went to the hospital it was found that his arm time been allowed to infest the market.

Children, both boys and girls, have frequented the market, from as early as five in the morning, picking up the waste scraps of fat which fall from the stalls. They have gone round the salesmen begging the flimsy cloth in which chilled mutton is wrapped, and it has become a general complaint that they have been guilty of continuous petty pilfering.

Their numbers have recently increased to such an extent that they became a nuisance, and as it was impossible to control them it was decided to expel them from the market altogether in the morning.

Children will, however, be admitted to the market at noon on Saturdays to purchase meat for their parents.

THE LAST OF THE DANDIES."

Miss Marion Terry's Triumph at His Majesty's Theatre.

That popular and picturesque, if by no means "great," play, "The Last of the Dandies," was received by a bumper house with enthusiasm at His Majesty's last night.

As the Count D'Orsay, with his waistcoats and his ties, and his airs and graces, and his "How-well-you're-looking!" and his pathetic affection for the son he did not dare to own, Mr. Tree created a part that fits him like a glove, and while Mr. Tree himself passed from the dressing-gown and top-knot of Zucchini to the flowered vest and adorable curls of D'Orsay with the ease of a master, we were favoured last night with a new Lady Blessington in the person of Miss Marion Terry.

Nothing could be more emphatic than the welcome that there was for Miss Terry on this her first appearance on the stage since the run of "Quality Street." She gives dignity, grace, and a sense of intellect to every part in which she appears, and she did so last night to that of Lady Blessington.

Indeed, she was *true to tradition* in one way even than Miss Lily Hanbury, the creature of the part, for Lady Blessington was very much what used to be described as "an intellectual." At the same time the simple, human pathos of the piedish scene lost nothing in her hands.

SMITHFIELD MARTYRS.

Begging Children Sternly Banished from the Meat Market.

There were no "market rats" at the Central Meat Market, Smithfield, yesterday. A constable stood at each of the thirty-one gates and kept at bay the hordes of youngsters who have for some time been allowed to infest the market.

Children, both boys and girls, have frequented the market, from as early as five in the morning, picking up the waste scraps of fat which fall from the stalls. They have gone round the salesmen begging the flimsy cloth in which chilled mutton is wrapped, and it has become a general complaint that they have been guilty of continuous petty pilfering.

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DIVORCE COURT TO BE BUSY.

Three Hundred Matrimonial Suits Down for Hearing.

Wig and gown are again to be seen flitting across the eastern extremity of the Strand from the Temple to the Law Courts, for the lawyers' Whitsun holiday is at an end, and to-day Judges and counsel begin work for the Trinity sittings of the High Court, the most important session of the year.

A particularly arduous time lies before Sir Francis Jeune, the President of the Probate, Divorce, and Admiralty Division, and Mr. Justice Barnes, for the ensuing nine weeks, as, in addition to shipping and will cases, they have on their list over 300 matrimonial causes. Out of this number, however, 146 are undefended.

No cause likely to arouse public interest to the same extent as in the Pollard or Hartopp cases is on the list, but there are many suits in which people of considerable social standing are concerned, and in one instance the King's Proctor is intervening to upset a decree nisi already granted.

One of the most interesting cases in the King's Bench Division is a suit in which a prominent actor-manager is defendant.

For being drunk and disorderly at the Oxford Music Hall and violently assaulting a policeman who was removing him from the building, Arthur Hammond, a clerk, living at Holloway, was fined twenty shillings at Marlborough-street yesterday.

THE CITY.

Japanese Successes Regarded with Philosophy by the Continent.

Business on the Stock Exchange shows but little signs of any revival, but, in spite of the slackness of trade, the undulations remain remarkably fine.

The carry-over in Consols yesterday disclosed a very moderate account open for the day, its being to get a 21 per cent. rate, but subsequently accepted 24 per cent. Consols were firm in tone, but business was on a limited scale.

The Japanese successes were taken most philosophically by Paris and Berlin, both of which centres were rather inclined to buy Russian bonds on the idea that terms will be arranged before long between the two countries. Some of the Japanese bondholders of financiers have taken the remaining £20,000,000 of the new 5 per cent. Russian loan was also taken to mean an earlier and to the year that was at one time thought possible. Japanese bonds were held in high esteem, but did not close at best. A good Budget led to Paris buying of Spanish, while Turks and Portuguese were better in sympathy.

The Railways were idle, but fairly steady. The Brighton decreased of £5,351 turned out to be smaller than the market had gone for, comprising, as it does, with Whitstable and Epsom receipts last year, the Great and Great Western were the firmest features among heavy stocks, while North-Westerns gave way to 153. Tilbury stock was bought for investment, and a rise of a pound took place in Ryhems.

The American market was encouraged by the satisfactory Bank statement to advance prices to a moderate extent. Wall-street and all the American exchanges were closed for Decoration Day. The Erie Road has again gained ground since April.

Grand Trunks were quite buoyant on the unexpectedly favourable statement for April, showing an increase of £45,000. Prices of Canadian stocks failed to make up their movement, but First and Second preferences were decidedly strong at the close, owing to the existence of a "bear" account. Canadian Pacifics kept steady throughout the session, in the latter case not a bid or decrease of £51,000. Argentine Railways were firm on the whole, improvements taking place in Great Southern, Pacific and Rosario. Mexican Railways lost ground on the statement of business.

In the Miscellaneous section Nelsons were better at 17s. at one time, but closed easier at 16s. on the disappointing statement at the meeting. Brewery stocks were firm, and the London and Provincial improved still at 39. London Dock Deferred stock rose to 87s. on the reopening of Parliament and the probable early discussion of the Port of London Bill, which was mostly closed fractionally easier. West Africans gave way on the relapse in Mr. Percy Tarbut's health. West Indians were adversely affected by the continual decline in the oversea share to 15s. 1d. Golden Links also had a sharp setback to 6s.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unless otherwise contemporary, they take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2½ p.c.	90	90½	Pacific	... 118	119
Do Account	90	90½	Western	... 125	126
London 3½ p.c.	90	90½	Montreal First	... 80	80
London C. 3½ p.c.	90	90½	Montreal Second	... 18	18
Nat. War Loan	98	98½	Rosario Cons'd.	92	93
Transvaal Loan	98	98½	Do Def.	... 84	86
Argentine 1886	102	102½	Gd. Tak. Ord.	14½	14½
Do Fund'g	103	104	Do Inf. Pref.	102½	102½
Brazilian 4 p.c. Minas	74	75	Do 2nd	... 37½	37½
Chinese 2 p.c.	88	87	Natal Ord.	30	30
Chinese 5 p.c. 1890	97	97½	Aracated Bread	... 81	81
Egyptian 5 Unified	104	104½	Allegro	... 10	10
Irish 3½ p.c.	92	92½	Algiers Ord.	29	29
Italian 3½ p.c.	92	92½	Coast	... 96	96
Japan 4 p.c. 1895-6	72	72½	Gas Light Ord.	94	96
Do 4 p.c.	73	73½	Hudson Bay	... 300	404
Pref. Debts	69	69½	Hudson Bay, Can. Gen.	... 110	110
Portuguese	60	61	Lima	... 15	15
Russian 4 p.c. 1899	88	89½	L.S. & L. D. F. Ord.	87	88
Spanish 4 p.c. (Std)	84	85	Nelson's	... 16½	17½
Turkish 4½ p.c. (Std)	83	83½	North Amer. Amer.	... 16½	16½
Uruguay 3 p.c.	54	54½	Vickers, Maxim	... 24	24
			Welsbach Ord.	74	74
Brighton Def.	124	124	Anglo-French	... 31½	31½
London Const. Def.	132	132	Alison G. F.	... 25	31
Central London	92	92½	Asso. G. M.	... 3	3½
Chatham Ord.	161	162	Assco. Cons.	24	26
Do Pref.	98	100	Benton Cons.	24	26
Do 2nd	102	102½	Chartered Co.	2	2½
Great Eastern	223	223	City & Sub.	6½	6½
Gr. Northern Def.	405	411	Gold Coast Amt.	21	21
Great Central A 14	154	154	Gold Coast S.D.A.	6½	6½
Great Western	152	152	Grosvenor Cons.	38	38
Metropolitan	93	93½	Do Beers F.	19	19
North M. P.	393	394	East Rand	7½	7½
Do Def.	70	70½	East Rand, M. Est.	42	42
Do Def.	445	446	Georgina	5½	5½
North Eastern	142	142	Ghul'dhur	5½	5½
North Western	142	142	Gold Coast Amt.	21	21
South East. Def.	581	584	Golders Green	17½	17½
South West. Def.	553	554	Do Prop. Bid. New	27	27½
Do Ord.	164	167	G. F. Fingall 10½	8½	8½
Atchison	70	70½	Ivanhoe	7½	7½
Baltimore	70	70½	Knights	5½	5½
Chesapeake	30	31½	Lake View Cons.	14	14
Do S.W. U.S. P.L.	143	143½	Mayfield	4½	4½
Denver	143	143½	Metrop. & Chanc.	3	3
Do Pref.	236	236½	Moderfontaine	3½	3½
Erie Shores	23	23½	Mysore Gold	6½	6½
Do Pref.	58	59	New Valley	13	13
Illinoian Cent.	132	132½	North Amer. Amer.	10	10
Do 2nd	132	132½	North Amer. Amer.	10	10
Missouri	16	16	Nundydroog	1½	1½
Ontario	22	22½	Oregum	1½	1½
Pennsylvania	56	56½	Oryza Brevis	3½	3½
Reading	22	22½	Peru (New)	38	38
Southern Ord.	29	29½	Raukfontein	3½	3½
Southern Pacific	46	47	Rio Tinto	51½	51½
U.S. Steel Ord.	98	98½	Rio Tinto, M.	10½	10½
Do Pref.	55	55½	Rio Grande	13	13
Wabash	34	34½	Trans. Devel.	13	13
Do Ord.	34	34½	Walhi	6½	6½
B.A. Gt. South'n 132	132	132½	Watusi	16	16
			Zambesi Explor.	11½	11½
Ex. div.			Ex. rights		

UNEMPLOYED DRINK MOST.

Dr. Wynn Westcott, the "coroner" for East London, would not accept the suggestion made at an inquest yesterday that as a man had been out of work he would not have been drinking to excess.

"We often investigate cases where a man out of work has been suffering from delirium tremens," he remarked. "He has nothing to do and his friends treat him. A man in work has no time to drink, but one out of work has."

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:
2, CARMELITE-STREET,
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Rentances should be crossed "Barclay and Co." and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MAY 31, 1904.

IS THE CAB DOOMED?

What is it makes London cabmen dissatisfied? That, you say, is easily answered. The difficulty they have in making a living at the price they have to pay at present for cabs. But why do they have difficulty in making a living?

Are people using cabs less just now because times are bad? Or are they gradually taking to other forms of conveyance? The Tube must have hit cabmen very hard indeed. If you want to go from the City to the Marble Arch you can do it quicker by taking the Central London than by taking a cab. And this is only the first of a series of tubes which are to intersect London in all directions.

In New York the cab is the luxury of the very rich or the very inexperienced. You cannot go any distance under four shillings. As soon, therefore, as you have got into the ways of the place you content yourself with the "cars." Even when you arrive with luggage these serve you quite well, for your bags are delivered by an express carrier, and give you no trouble at all.

Perhaps we shall get to this some day in England. If we ever do the traffic problem will be very nearly solved. Clear off the cabs and the omnibuses, substitute neat electric tramcars, and congestion would be a thing of the past—except when a tramcar broke down!

If there are really a large number of cabmen on strike there must be far too many of them altogether. For yesterday there were as many cabs about as usual, and mere, by a good few, than were wanted. That is the secret of the cabby's wail; the demand for him is not equal to the supply.

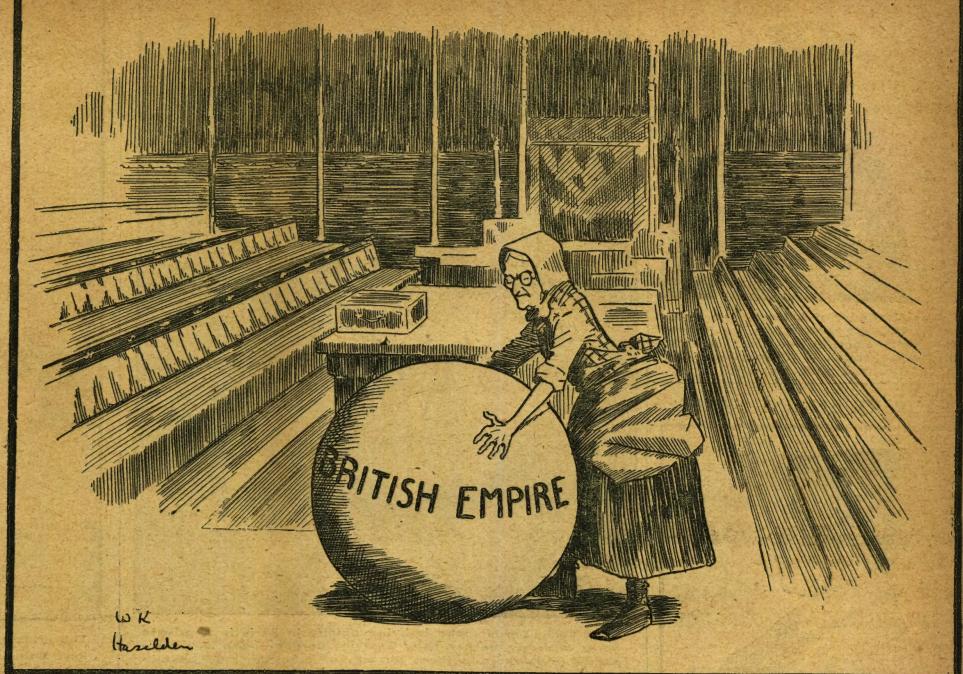
Glasgow had only half as many "drunks" as usual on Saturday night. It brought about this desirable result by shutting all its public-houses at ten o'clock. Naturally people are asking whether London is likely to follow Glasgow's example. If it would mean closing restaurants as well as mere drink shops we sincerely hope it never will. But surely it would be possible to distinguish between places which provide meals, playing a useful part in the social organism, and houses which only exist to give "soakers" opportunities to swill. Well-conducted restaurants of any class, from the Carlton to Lockhart's, ought to be allowed to keep open as long as they like. Boozing kens should certainly be shut by ten o'clock, if not earlier.

"The loss of the position (at Kinchow) is of no strategical importance. It was only held in order to inflict upon the enemy as much loss as possible." Thus a St. Petersburg paper on the latest Japanese victory. It is a wonder so consoling a critic did not go on to say that the seventy-eight guns which the Russians lost were really left behind on purpose, in order to add to the Jap commander's luggage and make his movements more difficult. One hardly knows whether to feel pity or amusement at these desperate attempts of the Russians to minimise their defeats. When they are finally beaten they will declare that their whole object in fighting was to get an excuse for clearing out of Manchuria without offending the Chinese!

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

You may find women who have never been in love; but you will very seldom find a woman who has only been in love once.—*Rocheſoucauld* (French epigrammatist, 1613-1680).

PARLIAMENTARY PUSH-BALL—STARTING THE GAME AGAIN.



HOUSE OF COMMONS' CARETAKER: "There it is ready for them to kick off again! Ah! but I can remember a time when they didn't make a game of it. I suppose those good old days 'll never come back again now."

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

To-day "time" will be called both in the House of Commons and the Law Courts, and the round which now begins will last until the dog days. There is plenty of time between now and August for things to happen; but neither at Westminster nor in the Strand are the chances of exciting hours very great.

* * *

It is curious that so little should be known in this country about General Oku, the victor in the great battle around Kinchow. He has been famous in Japan as a daring soldier ever since the days of the Satsuma rebellion in 1877, when he was a Major in the Emperor's service. But of his personality, and above the fact that he is between fifty and sixty, it is hard to glean any hint.

* * *

Enthusiastic amateurs of the musical prodigy can have a field day to-day. In the afternoon little Vessey plays again; and in the evening they can hear Miss May Harrison, another child violinist "discovered" by Mr. Henry J. Wood. The more Vessey is heard the more marvellous is his playing considered. He has not only the technique of a finished artist—Joachim said the other day, "What's the use of practising for sixty years to do what this infant can do without any trouble?"—but he can express emotions which no boy of eight could possibly have felt even in a dream.

* * *

Sir Marcus Samuel, who is fighting Mr. Rockefeller in the oil trade, has built up an enormous business since he began in 1891 to bring Russian petroleum to this country through the Suez Canal. Out of his very large profits he keeps up a palace in Portland-place, and a delightful historic house in the country—The Mote, near Maidstone. He was a popular Lord Mayor, for, although he is a very keen business man, he has a simple, kindly nature out of office hours, and takes trouble to be pleasant which is more than can be said of some Lord Mayors.

* * *

There is sure to be a warm welcome for Mr. Forbes Robertson and Miss Gertrude Elliott at the Duke of York's Theatre to-morrow night, when they make their reappearance after their long American tour. They have both been looking very well since they came back, and are still as romantic a pair of lovers as ever. When Mr. Forbes Robertson engaged Miss Elliott in 1900 as his leading lady for an autumn provincial tour—partly because he had heard her acting well spoken of, partly because she was Miss Maxine Elliott's sister with a full share of the family good looks—neither of them imagined that he would so soon ask her to enter into another kind of engagement. Yet so it came about—little more than two months later, and neither of them has ever for a moment regretted it.

What truth is there in the story which has been on foot these last days in the theatres and the clubs to which belonged the famous Headmaster of Rugby and the "apostle of culture," and which is represented to-day by Mrs. Humphry Ward and Mr. Arnold-Forster, the Minister for War? Is one of rare distinction? Certainly, too, the Arnolds are as devoted to one another as if they were a class of beings apart from the rest of the world.

* * *

"The human race," said a wit once, "is divided into men, women, and Arnolds." Certainly the family to which belonged the famous Headmaster of Rugby and the "apostle of culture," and which is represented to-day by Mrs. Humphry Ward and Mr. Arnold-Forster, the Minister for War, is one of rare distinction. Certainly, too, the Arnolds are as devoted to one another as if they were a class of beings apart from the rest of the world.

* * *

Mrs. Humphry Ward feels very keenly, therefore, the loss of her brother at the early age of fifty-one. He was long a writer on the "Manchester Guardian," and in many ways a man of exceptional talent. His father, Thomas, brother to the poet Matthew, was a most interesting old man. He was always trying new religions, and after going through every other ended up so far as I can recollect, as a Roman Catholic. Many people think the author of "Robert Elsmere" will sooner or later find her peace in that fold.

* * *

The Camden Theatre will scarcely know itself next Monday evening. Dukes and duchesses will simply turn away the house. Marquises and earls will probably be turned away at the doors. All this excitement will be over Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton's play "Warp and Woof" which Mrs. Patrick Campbell is to produce, and which seems likely to be the most interesting dramatic event of the season.

* * *

Here is a first list of the early bookers of seats:—The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, the Duke and Duchess of Somerset, the Marquis and Marchioness of Granby, the Bishop of Rochester and Mrs. Ta'bot, the Countess of Essex, and the Earl and Countess of Wemyss.

* * *

Mrs. Lyttelton is a popular woman, and deserves to be, for she is clever and also charming, without any of the "side" which the clever woman in society so often puts on. She is directing rehearsals herself, and feels very hopeful of the success of her piece. Her husband, who is unusually very much interested too, is famous as having been the best amateur wicketkeeper ever known. He has now been obliged to give up serious pursuits, such as cricket, and to seek distraction in the duties of Colonial Secretary.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Why is To-morrow's Great Race Called "The Derby"?

Because it was founded in 1780 by the twelfth Earl of Derby (the present peer is the sixteenth of his line), who also founded "The Oaks," calling this race after his house in the Epsom district, where he used to entertain the cream of the sporting world.

This was the account of the first Derby in the "London Evening Post" of May 6, 1780:—

THURSDAY.—The Derby Stakes of 20 guineas each; h. ft.; colts and fillies, 8st and 7st 11lb. The last mile of the course.

Sir C. Bunbury's c 1
Mr. O'Kelly's b c 2
Mr. Walker's f 3
Sir F. Evelyn's br c 4

The winning horse was called Diamond. There were thirty-six subscribers to the race, and the value of the stakes was £1,250.

Contrast this with the columns and columns about the race which will appear on Thursday morning. Times have changed indeed since the first Derby was run.

A MAN OF THE HOUR.

The London Cabby.

The timid of both sexes fear him. See them haul up the fare (with something over) and then scurry off as hard as they can! To people of an argumentative turn he is a boor; to those possessed of a sense of humour, a joy.

Perhaps he would be more generally popular if he were satisfied more often with his legal fare. But blame not the cabby for this. The system is at fault. And consider also whether, after toiling all day and catching very little, you would not yourself feel desperate enough to make a little bit extra, even by browbeating a curate or bamboozling an intelligent foreigner.

He knows a bit of horseless when he sees it; and if he gets something good between his shafts, he lets you know it; and, what is more, he drives it as it deserves. Also he will talk politics by the hour if you catch him in the mood.

Much reflection on the box has made him something of a philosopher, however; and his motto in judging statesmen is "Handsome is as handsome does." A Minister may sooner win his good word with an extra sixpence than by a lifetime of oratory.

As a rule he drives carefully and with skill; and the special providence which watches over London traffic will often save him from disaster even when he doesn't.

INVALIDED PRINCE.



Prince Alexander of Battenberg arrived at Portsmouth yesterday. He is the youngest Prince in the Navy, and is invalided home. — (Photograph by Hughes and Mullins.)

"FOR QUEENIE'S SAKE."



The trial of Frank Rodgers, the fifteen-year-old boy who shot his mother "for his sister's sake," begins to-day at Cambridge.

LAST NIGHT'S PLAY.



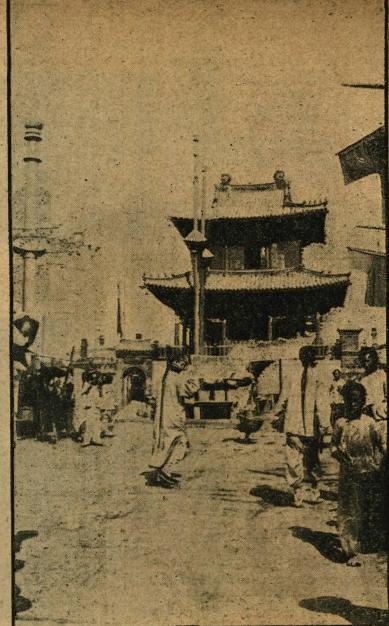
Last night Mr. Beerbohm Tree revived "The Last of the Dandies" at His Majesty's Theatre.—(Photograph by the London Stereoscopic Co.)

HIDDEN FROM HER FATHER.



Little Cecily Gordon, who is living quietly in Paris in a private house with her mother, Lady Granville Gordon. She is accompanied everywhere by three nurses for fear she may be kidnapped by her father, who is legally entitled to her custody.

STORMED BY THE JAPANESE.



The principal street of Kinchow, the town near Port Arthur, captured by the Japanese in their advance on the Russian stronghold.

THE KING ON HIS WAY TO YESTERDAY'S LEVEE.



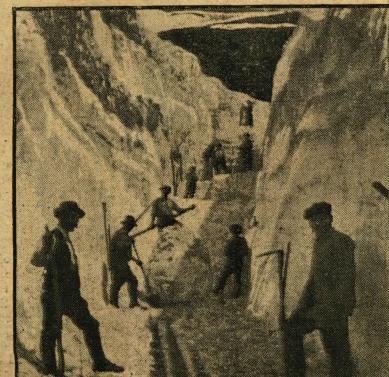
The King arrived at Buckingham Palace yesterday morning from Windsor, and then drove to St. James's Palace to hold a levee, at which the Alake was presented.

HERO OF KINCHOW.



His Imperial Highness General Prince Fushimi, who commanded the 1st Japanese Division in its magnificent attack on Kinchow.

SUMMER IN THE ALPS.



Clearing away the snow from the Mont Blanc Railway, ready for the tourist season.—(Stereograph copyright by Underwood and Underwood.)

OUR FUTURE KING CARRIES A RIFLE.



King Edward VII, our future King, and his brother, Prince Albert of Wales, have been the first to carry out the Royal Commission with reference to military training. They have been busy practising with rifles on the Terrace at Windsor under the instruction of a veteran Cameron Highlander, who is now in the Prince of Wales's service.

DURING THE WOUNDED.



Soldiers bringing in the wounded. (The first battle snapshots.—(Stereograph by Underwood and Underwood.)

GOVERNANT'S TRAINER.



Mr. R. Denman, who has trained M. Blanc's horses, Gouvernant and Ajax, in France and has accompanied Gouvernant to England.

THE LARGEST AERIAL RAILWAY.



The biggest rope railway in the world is at Chileto, in the Northern Argentine. It rises 13,000 feet in twenty-five miles, and can carry 800 tons of ore a day.

KING'S COUSIN, DIED YESTERDAY.



The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, who died yesterday. See page 4.—(Photograph by the London Stereoscopic Co.)

AJAX WINS THE FRENCH DERBY.



M. E. Blanc's Ajax, Gouvernant's stable companion and half-brother, won the French Derby after a hard struggle. This is the third time that M. Blanc has won the Blue Riband of the French Turf.

A GIRL JOURNALIST IN AMERICA—FROCKS FOR JUNE.

LIFE IN NEW YORK.

BY AN ENGLISH WOMAN-JOURNALIST.

I determined to seek my fortune in New York as a journalist, dazzled, I suppose, by the unknown, which often throws dust in the eyes of the imaginative. And here let me say at once that my fortune refused to arrive, for the simple reason that there are far fewer openings for women journalists across the herring-pond than there are in England. That may be taken as absolute truth, for I who write have definitely proved it to be so. But during my sojourn "over there" I

but, alas! for the new arrival, although it must in honesty be said that the Jehus at the docks do not discriminate between the new arrival and the "Yankee," for well do they know that a cab must be hired—therefore they charge what they deem fit. From the docks to an hotel within a mile the charge was 3 dols. (12s. 6d.), and this was considered very moderate. The horses are good, and the drivers know well how to handle the ribbons. There are a few cabs to be obtained for 25 cents (1s. 0d.) for short distances, although the more usual charge is 1 dol.

The cabs are dear, but to compensate for it the cars are splendidly equipped and most comfortable, and you can go any distance for five cents (2d.).—in fact, anyone knowing New York well can travel eighty miles for this sum, but then it is absolutely essential to know the right transfers. The electric



A white glace silk
theatre coat
is shown on the left
trimmed
with white chiffon
lace and
wreaths of blush
roses.

The toilette of ecru-spotted muslin
illustrated
on the right has
ruches of pale blue
taffetas
upon the bodice
sleeves and flounces,
and is
mounted upon a blue
silk slip.

have made notes of the differences in price of many necessities of existence which others may find profitable reading.

Concerning Food, Cabs, and Cars.

The price of rooms, in all the large boarding-houses and the smaller hotels begins at one dollar (that is, 4s. 2d.) a day, without food, and no reduction is made for a stay even of several months.

Nowhere in the world is there so much luxury as in New York; iced water is brought to one on entering any restaurant free of charge, bread-and-butter is also always included, and veritable "chefs d'œuvre" of culinary art may be purchased for 15 cents (7d.), a dish, including iced water and bread-and-butter. Beef, mutton, pork, and chicken are cooked in the most appetising manner and served with sweet corn and potatoes. Beans are quite a feature, and the variety of ways in which they can be served is probably endless.

Grilled fish is considered an essential with beef, and very excellent it is, too. At the various hotels table d'hôte dinner is charged for from 1.50 dols. (6s. 3d.), luncheon from 1 dol., breakfast from 50 cents (4s. 2d. and 2s. 1d. respectively). Excellent coffee is obtainable for 5 cents (2d.). Toothpicks are quite one of the necessities of life, and no meal is ever taken without their being brought in on a silver tray.

Candy stores are as plentiful in New York as the proverbial turnip, and the wonderful varieties are quite bewildering to the uninitiated. The prices are quite moderate, and Madame la Mode has decreed that candy is a correct gift. The sales are enormous. At all the large stores, such as Wanamaker's and Macy's, candy is sold at almost every fourth counter.

New Yorkers understand the charges for cabs—

SCENTS QUEENS PREFER.

FORTUNES SPENT IN ODOROUS UNGUENTS.

The Tsaritsa uses an immense quantity of perfume, of which she is intensely fond and all of it comes to her from France. It is said that she actually spends about £2,000 a year on scents and soaps alone. Her toilet table is of beautiful green malachite, with legs and supports of chiselled silver, and upon it is a veritable army of cut-glass bottles of all shapes and sizes.

Russian violet scent is perhaps her favourite perfume, but she is so fond of scent of all kinds that several times a day she has her rooms, and even the ante-chambers of the Palace, sprinkled with essences of jonquil, tuberose, jasmine, narcissus, and white violets.

She uses two kinds of soaps, which are made specially for her, but the composition of them is a State secret, and the recipe has never been divulged.

The Queen Regent of Spain, until the Spanish-American War broke out, used nothing but Ylang-ylang to scent her linen and handkerchiefs. This perfume comes from the Philippines, so since the war she has renounced it altogether. She now uses a perfume known as Eau d'Espagne, or Spanish Water, which is made in Madrid. The soap which Queen Christina uses is also made in Spain, and has the curious name of Waleral. Her toilet water is a special preparation, of which the

boutant of eighteen. She maintains its beauty by means of a lotion made from herbs and plants gathered for her in the forests of Roumania.

It is said that the first secret of the skin elixir was given her by an old Bohemian of Bucharest when she was a child, and she keeps it jealously to herself. Her daughter-in-law, the Princess Royal of Roumania (a niece of our own King), uses distilled rose-water for her complexion, and her favourite perfumes are jasmin and white heliotrope.

The Empress of Germany has beautiful white shoulders, and ascribes their whiteness to the use of a special soap made from whale fat. As a dentifrice she uses mint-water. Upon her handkerchiefs she sprinkles new-mown hay, and her bedroom is always sprayed with eau de Cologne. THE EDITRESS.

STUDY YOUR FOOD

For Upon It Largely Depends Your Happiness.

This Old Planet of ours is brimful of joy to the man who has vigorous health, but to one who is below par life is a drag.

There is only one road to good health, and that is through the use of nutritious food.

A resident of Aberdeen tells the wonders that were accomplished in his case by the use of the scientific food, Grape-Nuts:

"I am now fifty three years of age, an ironworker by trade, subjected to rough, hard, and heavy work, which the shortsighted life as a rule. Ten years ago I began to feel a continued sense of weariness and inability for work. I relished my food in a sense, but could not digest it as formerly; flatulence and constipation, pains in the back and chest, with sleeplessness, began to manifest themselves to an alarming degree.

"My doctor assured me that I had no organic disease, but that my system was run down, and he would soon tone me up again. During seven successive years from that period I drank quantities of tonics and mixtures for indigestion, to the complete ruination of my teeth. I was warned not to neglect the frequent purging of my stomach and bowels, but a change of food was never hinted at. I continued so until about nine months ago, when by mere chance I was perusing a monthly journal which treated largely on athletic sports and training.

"One day I chanced to chance under training to study what particular class of food agreed best with their stomachs. He specially recommended Grape-Nuts as an ideal food.

"I thought that surely if select food was valuable to a man in perfect health, it would be infinitely more so to me in my weak condition.

"I procured a packet of Grape-Nuts, and have continued to use about two a week ever since, to the happy end that I now feel quite as well and vigorous as I did twenty years ago.

"My wife and family join me in sincerely thanking you, for you have been the means of completely restoring me to perfect health, and re-establishing comfort and happiness in our home."

Name given by the Grape-Nuts Co., Ltd., 66, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.

BATTY'S NABOB SAUCE



THE SAUCE THAT PLEASES.



In per bottle : larger sizes, 2/- & 5/-, post 3d. extra.

C. L. VALENTINE, 32, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

LASSOL MOTH AND VERMIN DESTROYER.

Absolutely exterminates Moths and other Insects in a few hours. Lassol is a new process, is not injurious to plants, and is the best disinfectant. From all chemists, druggists, and stores, or send Postal Order to Lassol Mfg. Co., 12, Bridgewater-st., London, E.C. Price complete, 2/-, reills, 6d. per box.



cars have seating accommodation for about fifty, but as there are no regulations concerning the number that may stand the conductor never considers his car full, with the result that during the busy times of the day they often contain a hundred.

New York is apparently the cheapest, as well as the dearest, city in the world for clothes. Boots and shoes are half the price that they are in England, while rubbers, that is, galoshes which cover the entire shoe, and are quite indispensable to the American, can be bought for thirty-five cents (1s. 7d.). Ready-made coats and skirts are moderate, and so are the hats when compared with the prices charged in the leading West End London houses. Shirt waists (that is, blouses) vary as much as they do in England, but you get a greater variety for five dollars (£1 0s. 10d.) than you do in England, and really very smart serviceable ones are obtainable for 1s. 10d. (6s. 3d.). Perfect, both in design and workmanship, are the various forms of neckwear, and really charming embroidered stocks can be obtained for twenty-five cents (1s. 0d.). Gloves are the great stumbling-block, for you can get nothing under one dollar (4s. 2d.), and in many instances the charge is 1s. 10d. (6s. 3d.).

chief ingredients are rose-water and an extract from the cocoanut.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is a votary of eau de Cologne. Every morning when she wakes an imperial pint of genuine eau de Cologne is brought into her bedroom and uncorked before her. She smells it, tests its alcoholic strength above the flame of a small lamp, and, with her own hand, empties the bottle into her marble bath.

The Dutch Queen is justly proud of her complexion. She uses neither powder, soap, nor cream of any kind upon her face. Her face, neck, and shoulders she always washes with a fluffy piece of linen soaked in warm water, and nothing else. It is an amusing fact that the young Monarch has only very recently been able to have her own way in these matters. Until her majority she was obliged to submit to her mother's rule in everything, and Emma, the Queen-Dowager, insisted pitilessly that the little Queen should scrub her face and neck daily with soap and water; hence perhaps her dainty complexion.

The poet-Queen of Roumania, Carmen Sylva, is very proud of her wealth of beautiful white hair and of her complexion, which is that of a dé-

WORLD'S ONLY BILLIONAIRE.

John D. Rockefeller, Author of the Oil War, Has Over Nine Millions a Year, but Cannot Digest a Dinner.

John D. Rockefeller, whose determination to capture and control the oil trade in Europe, in addition to that of America, has led to the present reduction in the price of paraffin, is the world's only billionaire.

By a billionaire, a millionaire in dollars is, of course, meant, but as the English of a billion dollars is £200,000,000 it will be seen that John D.

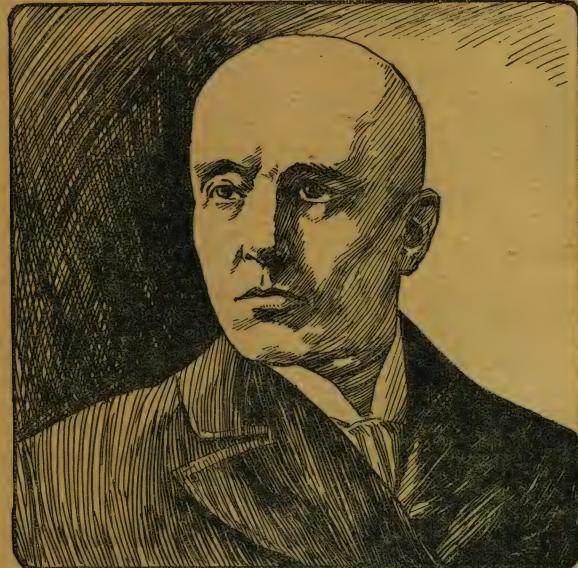
existed, was, in his fight for the monopoly which he eventually obtained, a man absolutely unscrupulous in his methods; no opposition ever balked him; critics he absolutely ignored, and he always got what he wanted.

Should Rockefeller win the coming oil war, everyone who uses an oil lamp, everyone who uses an oil stove, everyone who uses an oil engine, in fact, everyone who uses oil in any shape or form will in England feel the weight of John D. Rockefeller's hand, as oil consumers in America have already felt it.

Vast Possessions.

Here are some interesting points about the Oil King:

His income per second is nearly 10s. He has webbed the earth with 20,000 miles of oil pipes.



MR. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER. The oil magnate and the richest man on earth.

Rockefeller holds a long lead of the next wealthiest man in the world.

Through his varied interests it is almost impossible to fix the exact figure of Mr. Rockefeller's wealth, but it is well established that he has some time since passed the billion-dollar mark, and that his yearly income is over £9,600,000. He is said to be worth more than the combined wealth of the Goulds, Vanderbilts, and Astors.

The following table, reduced to English currency, gives a few of the billionaire's interests:

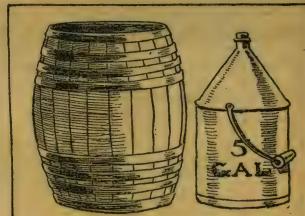
Standard Oil Company (including premiums and interests in allied companies).	£30,000,000
Iron mines	5,000,000
Real estate	3,400,000
Lead Trust	1,000,000
Natural gas	1,000,000
Muslin and gauze	900,000
Steamship lines	400,000
Railway securities	1,000,000
Bank stock	1,400,000
Cash and miscellaneous securities	2,000,000
	£46,000,000

And yet it is little more than forty-two years ago since John D. Rockefeller, in his first account-book

He owns 200 steamers and 70,000 delivery wagons. He owns 3,500 tank cars, which run on every road in America.

He employs 25,000 men, and controls the incomes of hundreds of thousands of people.

He rules the greatest railroads in America as if they were toys, and he were a little boy having fun with them. He made the Pennsylvania Railway sign a contract by which they agreed to charge any other oil company than his double rates for freight.



40,000,000 of these oilcans and 4,000,000 barrels such as the above are used annually by the great Rockefeller oil business.

He forced the Erie line to break iron-bound contracts it had already made with other companies, and old Commodore Vanderbilt, just a month before he died, remarked that there was but one man on earth that he would allow to dictate to him—that man was John D. Rockefeller.

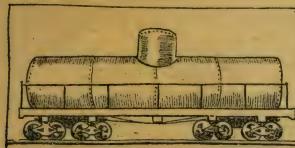
There is no personal attractiveness about the billionaire. His head, which is shaped like a bee-hive is absolutely hairless; his face is thin and bony. His nose is particularly thin, but the nostrils are large; his eyes are like small blue bullets, and quite expressionless. His cheek bones are high, his lips thin, and his chin pointed and aggressive. He seldom buys a new suit of clothes, and eats very little. This last peculiarity is said to be due to the fact that his stomach is worn out and he is credited with having made a standing offer of £1,000,000 for a new one.

He is said to be deeply religious, and those who know him say that his fervour is sincere. He is charitable and largely generous to educational projects. The University of Chicago is indebted to him for nearly £3,000,000.

entered on the credit side "One week's income, £1," and on the debit side "Gave Sunday School £1."

The Greatest Trust.

About two years ago Miss Ida Tarbell, in "Macaulife's Magazine," began a masterly series of articles, in which she traced the rise of the Standard Oil Company, which may be looked upon as the rise of John D. Rockefeller, for it is impossible to separate the man from the immense business he created. Miss Tarbell's history of how Rockefeller set himself to control all the oil wells and pipe lines of America makes most interesting reading, but at the same time it indicates to the billionaire, the greatest trust-builder that ever



3,500 of these huge tank wagons are used daily for the carriage of the oil.

entered on the credit side "One week's income, £1," and on the debit side "Gave Sunday School £1."

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FUCHSIA—MARGARET, GOLDFARBER'S, for 1s. 6d.; Marguerite Marigolds, Calceolaria, Pink, Purple, Lobelia; no cheap rubbish; securely packed in strong box free on rail, 1s. 12d.; 60 plants 3s. 6d.; 200 plants, 5s; including bon-bons, 1s. 6d.; 100 plants, 2s. 6d.

JAPANESE HANGING FERN MONKEYS; only 2s. 6d.

JAPANESE Chrysanthemums: autumn rooted, stopped cuttings from Prize stock; 12 distinct named varieties; Rockery plants, 1s. 6d.; 90c.

PERENNIAL SUNFLOWERS; elegant, long-stemmed Marguerite blossoms; thrive anywhere, improving yearly; 1s. 6d.; free—Vicar, Eglington, Leighton Buzzard.

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A GOLDEN Opportunity—The undersigned is possessed of inside and special information upon a share now quoted in a few shares, and about to have a great and special rise. Apply to A. A. for a small percentage of profits only—Apply in full confidence to A. A., 35, Warwick, London, E.C.

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A LOANS—£25 and upwards; repayable monthly, by post. Apply Gould, Bishopsgate, Guildford.

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£5 to £1,000 Advanced to householders and others on an approved note of hand; no securities required; trade bills discounted on shortest notice; strictly private and confidential. Before borrowing elsewhere write or call on actual lender, J. Vincent, 44, Wellington-green, Wellington, London.

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For Liver Complaints.

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PEKESTONE—Apartments; first-class; facing sea—Potts, 15, Langhorne-gdns, Leas, Tapp.

GREAT YARMOUTH—Grand Hotel, gentlemen:

W. H. COOPER, 10, Albert Place, Postl.

SOUTHEAST (facing sea and shrubbery)—Well-furnished sitting and bedrooms; good cooking and attendance.

3, Royal terrace.

MADAME DE VAL, famous Australian Clairovoyant, palmist; fee 2s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. Belgrave, Belgrave.

MONSIEUR FRANCOIS' Moustache Elixir; results marvellous; 14 stamps—15, Little Grosvenor-st, W.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; call or forward by post; full value per return, or offer made—Messrs. M. Brown, Manufacturing Dentists, 133, Oxford-st, London (Established 1845).

RED NOSES, BLACKLEADS, ACNE—The only remedy.

Clarine, and always successful; privately packed; 2s. 6d. post free—Madame Synton, 40, York-mansions, Chiswick, Chiswick, N.W.

REPLATE your Bicycle Handle; Herbert's Plating Solution, 1s. 6d.; our Gem Bicycle Replating outfit, 2s. 6d. complete; does splendid work—Herbert's Plating Department, 10, Cambridge-st, Battersea Park.

SIX TINS OF COFFEE, 1s. 6d. each—Write Sugar House Mills Company, Stratford.

TEETH to suit the face and pocket—Mr. Hinchey's, 43, Newgate-st, E.C.—principal personal dentist; fits all teeth; all patients; country patients fitted in one visit; all work guaranteed. Note, Bishopton Within.

Other Small Advertisements appear on pages 2 and 6.

GOOD TIMES IN THE STEERAGE.

"Mirror" Representative Accompanying the £2 Trippers to New York Writes Enthusiastically of the Meals and Sleeping Arrangements.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

SS. POTSDAM (Boulogne), Sunday.

After leaving Rotterdam and steaming easily over a peaceful sea for eleven hours, we have reached Boulogne.

We are lying half a mile outside the floating light-house at the pier-head, and a tug is fussy ploughing her way to us with a few first-class passengers.

We emigrants in the steerage care nothing for first or second class people. We are entirely taken up with our own affairs. Perhaps casually, as we walk on our excellent thirty yards' promenade, we lean for a moment on the rail, smoking our good penny Dutch cigars, and glance uninterestedly at these other beings. We do not hold them superior to us in any way, especially those poor unfor-

tunates of the second cabin, for we are all potential millionaires, and when we return to England it will be as sole occupants of one of the luxurious deck cabins at £80 for the voyage.

Yes, we are all full of enthusiasm. We have forgotten our gloom and hesitancy at Rotterdam. We have put our hands to the plough, and we do not intend to stop until we have made our fortunes.

No one has thought of bed yet, although midnight is past. A few of the babies are sleeping quietly, and those of more mature years, up to ten or eleven, are not quite so merry as an hour or two ago. But that is nothing. We are quite wide-awake. It is a glorious night. Clouds of stars are gleaming in the pale night, and the moon, though just a little hazy, is doing her best. Up on the

first-class deck our band has been playing a Viennese waltz. Some of our younger passengers have been dancing a little, and the rest have looked on with envious eyes. There are, unfortunately, not enough ladies to go round.

In Rotterdam, as we prepared our turn to come aboard, some of us for small inward qualms. We were not sure what we were to eat or how we were to sleep. But now our fears are all gone. Those who brought their household kettles and pans have not needed them. They have all been carefully put away for the home in the West.

Dinner bell sounded cheerily just after we had cast off and left the waving, cheering crowd on the quay. We went down in a flock to one of our cheerful, big dining-rooms in the upper hold. Four long tables, clean and sweet, with white, japanned plate, mug, and knife and fork at each place, awaited us. Some of us remarked noisily but optimistically concerning the dinner, but we were hungry for it after the long morning since seven o'clock.

Bustling stewards served us presently, each in turn, and we carried our plates of steaming, appetising soup with a liberal helping of rice and cabbage to our seats quite eagerly.

The Third Course.

For the next course there was beef and potatoes. The stewards know of the effects of the sea air, for there were plentifully piled plates. For our third course we had capital plum dum and sauce. We knew of all these good things beforehand.

In each of our cabins we found, posted on the door, the menu for the whole voyage. To avoid the language difficulty, for a few of us speak English, the bill of fare had been printed in three languages—German, Dutch, and English.

In the afternoon we promenaded and listened to the band. Although we muster close upon a thousand—the last man's ticket is No. 990—there is plenty of room for all. Besides our aft deck, we have a wide and roomy space forward, with all the advantages of the fresh, invigorating sea air. So we do very nicely above decks.

Wholesome Bedding.

Below we have nothing to grumble at, even those of us who are inclined towards pessimism. The men of us have our smoking-room on deck, with plenty of seating room. The womenfolk have the big dining-room to sit in.

Concerning our beds—for we have most closely scrutinised and criticised them—we do very well. We have ordinary cabins of four, six, eight, and twelve bunks, the men on one side of the ship, the women on the other. On a wire foundation are clean, wholesome mattresses, and our sleeping equipment is a warm blanket and a bolster. Some of us perhaps will sleep softer to-night than we have ever done before.

But the scurrying tug is close at hand, and although there is much to write there is little time. New York will be our next stopping-place, so it is good-bye to the Eastern land and hurrah for the wonderful West!

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

CHAPTER XLVI. Renunciation and Release.

Elsie and Ethel Ormisted became friends from the moment of their introduction. As the weeks went by the girl found her circle of acquaintances increasing rapidly. Miss Ormisted knew "everybody," and fulfilled her threat of introducing Elsie to all the "eligible" young men she knew, and their names was legion.

Elsie was gracious and smiling to them all; it was delightful, meeting so many people, she told Janet; but what she did not drop a hint to her mother, what she would hardly admit even to herself, was how deeply one man was tangling himself up in all her thoughts—Maurice Strange.

John Gray noticed the intimacy, and referred to it laughingly to Janet.

"Perhaps it is as well that Strange is going abroad so soon, or he might be running off with Elsie almost before you realised you had her back at home! But then I hear of nothing but her conjectures."

"Maurice Strange has been very kind. Of course, he looks upon Elsie merely as a child; but they are great friends, and she will miss him when he goes to India," Janet said. Then there was silence for a space.

"Janet," he said suddenly, looking across at her, "do you remember once, at Overton telling me that you wished I would marry?"

The words startled her. Why had he referred to that now? What was in his mind that had prompted this unexpected speech.

"But you did not take my advice," she answered, trying to speak lightly. Was he going to say that at last he had made up his mind to take it?

"No; I did not take it; you know why," he said slowly. "And then, when in turn I gave you advice you did not take that either; you refused to listen to me. Janet, I thought then that you were sacrificing our happiness to a fantastic sample. God knows I don't blame you—but I think it still, when I look back on the past fourteen years and realise what it would have meant in my life if you had done what I asked; in my life and perhaps yours, Janet?"

"Yes, perhaps mine, too," she said in a low voice. "But—but I had Elsie to think of. Rightly or wrongly, I was trying to act for the best for her."

"Janet, what I asked you for fourteen years ago I ask again to-day," he said earnestly. "Stop, don't speak yet. I am not saying this on the spur of the moment—I ask you deliberately. I can obtain proof of that in your husband's evil life which will give you your freedom. Fourteen years ago you told me that you would marry me if you were free; would you give me that promise again now?"

"Jack, can you doubt it?" she cried; there was wifeliness in the passion of her voice. "Do you know how deeply I have cared all through those silent years! But—"

"There is still a 'but' then? But the case is different," he cried eagerly. "Your daughter is a woman now, able to think for herself, to form an opinion for herself. If she agrees that I am right the last barrier falls! Janet," he went on earnestly. "I'll be frank with you. I want you out of all the women in the world; there is no one else I could ever care for as I have always cared for you. But I'm no longer young, and I shrink from the thought of growing old alone. I don't like to look

into the future and see myself growing old, alone and childless. I want to see children springing up about me—you understand?"

"Yes," she whispered, with averted eyes.

"But I want you, dear, of all women, and so I ask you now to do what fourteen years ago you refused to do. And if you cannot or will not—I'll be frank, even at the cost of hurting you—though my feelings for you won't alter, I shall marry; I shall marry someone who I think cares for me, since the woman I care for refuses. As one grows older, one learns to be content with little, when one cannot get much—even in the matter of happiness. Janet, if Elsie will not stand in the way, you won't refuse?"

She turned her eyes to him; they were swimming in tears, as he smiled. He loved her still; how sweet it was to know that!

"I'll speak to Elsie to-morrow," she whispered. "And to-night?"

"To-night?"

"I still dream of a possible happiness still in store for me: a happiness such as I have never known!"

But it was difficult, speaking to Elsie, when the morning came. Janet had to screw up her courage to the task. Her own instinctive prejudice against divorce—the prejudice she could not conquer though she had resolved to seek her happiness in spite of it—that shrinking prejudice that lies buried in the heart of every womanly woman—made her feel almost guilty of shamelessness.

"Elsie," she began, hesitatingly, "I want to—ask you your opinion. Supposing a woman were married to a man she could neither love nor respect, a

tered. "But if such a thing as this were in any way justifiable, the Sisters would not have taught us—the Church would not have said that it was wrong!"

For a moment Janet felt an angry bitterness against her daughter. But the pain in the girl's white, troubled face killed her anger in a moment, pierced her with self-reproach. The expression in her face changed; she put her arms quickly round Elsie, and drew her to her.

"Dear," she heard herself say; her own voice sounded strange to herself. "I—I only spoke to try you. Of course, if he had wished for a divorce I should have said so a year ago!"

And with a sigh he closed the door to the path of happiness that in imagination she had been entering with John Gray at her side.

* * * * *

How was she to write to tell John Gray of her final renunciation? He would be expecting her answer soon. What was she to say?

The thought haunted Janet Daventry as she drove to the theatre shortly after noon that day. It was Wednesday, and there was a morning performance of the play.

What would John Gray say when he received her answer? She had been so confident that Elsie would bid her mother free herself of the bond. Would he say that she was again sacrificing herself for a fantastic scruple. Janet wondered dully, and try to persuade her to disregard her daughter's wishes? Or would he accept the inevitable and go to the other woman?

Elsie alighted at the stage door and walked through to her dressing-room. The door-keeper stopped

The writers of our new serial, "The Premier's Daughter," beginning on Saturday, have just published a novel, "The Shulamite." All the papers have had something to say about it. "Who are Alice and Claude Askew?" one of them asks. "Their novel is a fine performance, whether a first or twenty-first book?" "Original in plot and powerful in treatment"; "An astonishingly mature piece of work for two new-comers"; "May well be placed on the same shelf as Olive Schreiner's Classical Story of a South African Farm, so powerfully does it reveal to the untravelled mind the unutterable sadness of the life of the veldt," are some of the comments. The "Sunday Sun" reviewer "hopes to see others from the same pen."

He will, if he takes in the "Daily Mirror" regularly! Remember Saturday next.

man whose whole life was evil, who had outraged all the ties of marriage—a woman, one might say, situated as I am—" she paused.

"Yes, mummy?" said Elsie, and her hand sought her mother's sympathetically.

The silent, loving sympathy of the hand-clasp gave Janet courage to proceed.

"Do you think that such a woman would be justified in seeking a divorce?"

"A divorce? Why do you ask? You can't think she would be justified, mother!" said Elsie.

"But why not?" cried her mother. "Why should she not seek her freedom from such a man—especially if—it she saw a prospect of happiness with another, a good man, worthy of her love and respect?"

"But if she were a good woman she could not do it!" cried the girl. "The Sisters at the convent always taught us that: the Church teaches us that: in God's eyes there can be no such thing as divorce." "When God hath joined let no man put asunder!" A good woman could not, would not break God's law! She would know that her second marriage would be no marriage!" the girl cried, looking at Janet with a sudden fear in her eyes, as though she dimly understood that her mother spoke of herself.

"Yes, perhaps mine, too," she said in a low voice. "But—but I had Elsie to think of. Rightly or wrongly, I was trying to act for the best for her."

"Janet, what I asked you for fourteen years ago I ask again to-day," he said earnestly. "Stop, don't speak yet. I am not saying this on the spur of the moment—I ask you deliberately. I can obtain proof of that in your husband's evil life which will give you your freedom. Fourteen years ago you told me that you would marry me if you were free; would you give me that promise again now?"

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her as she passed and gave her a letter that he said had just come. She took the letter without a glance at the writing on the envelope; not till she was in her dressing-room did she look at it. A pained expression crossed her face. The writing seemed familiar.

She opened it and drew out a letter and a folded enclosure, glancing first at the signature. It was Percival Osmond—the wife's attempt to blackmail Ethel Ormisted she had frustrated. Why should he turn to her? The letter bore no address, but the stamp and postmark were American. The man had left England hurriedly, immediately before the trial at which he feared to be implicated. Probably he knew that one result of the trial might be his arrest.

"My dear 'Mrs. Daventry,'" the letter began. Why, she wondered, had he put her name between inverted commas, as though it were only an assumed name? Unfortunately, it was her name.

"I have made an interesting discovery intimately affecting you," the letter went on, "with which I hasten to acquaint you. In my own good time and fashion, perhaps when I hear of your charming daughter from the convent becoming engaged, I may make my discovery public, when it will be interesting reading for Miss 'Daventry,' and a choice morsel of gossip for the countless admirers of Miss Desborough—a stage-name, by the way, that has perfect accuracy to justify it." Then the signature with a flourish that seemed characteristic of the man, "Percival Osmond."

Janet read the singular letter through with a feeling of blank wonder as to what the man could be driving at. Then she remembered the enclosure and opened it—a long, oblong strip of paper. All the colour faded from her face as she scanned it, and a little cry broke from her.

It was the attested copy of the certificate of a marriage between Herbert Daventry, actor, and a woman named Mary Haynes, and the date of the marriage was three years before her own marriage with Herbert Daventry!

Pinned to the certificate was a portion of a page of a New York paper, with one item scored round in blue pencil; an item in the obituary column.

"On the 4th instant at —, New York, Mary Daventry, daughter of Andrew Haynes, of Chidcot, Devonshire, aged twenty-seven, English papers please copy."

The date of this woman's death was eighteen months after Janet had gone through the ceremony of marriage with Daventry.

The margin was the note in Osmond's writing:

"Mrs. Daventry, née Mary Haynes, ran away from her husband within six months of their marriage, but there was no divorce, and when she died she was his lawful wife. These particulars may easily be verified."

She stood clutching for support at the dressing-table. The room seemed to be swimming round her. Not Herbert Daventry's wife!

The significance of it flashed over her suddenly. She was free!

There was no need of a divorce; why should there be? She was not Daventry's wife. She was free to marry the man she loved; she had been free when fourteen years ago the confession of his love had broken from him: fourteen years of her life wasted because she had not known! But the future should make amends for those fourteen lost years. She would write to John Gray and bid him come to her and tell her she was free.

She dressed for her part; she went on the stage when her cue was given, and the audience howled as she got through her performance that afternoon; she did not concentrate her mind upon her part in the wild situation that possessed her; she heard herself speaking the familiar lines, but the process was almost mechanical. Yet the manager complimented her as she went off.

"Y' made the piece go with a snap," he said.

"I've had some good news, so perhaps my lightness of spirits communicated itself to my playing," she answered, laughing.

Janet went back to her dressing-room and hurried out of her stage clothes. She was anxious to send the message to John Gray.

Outside the stage door she was surprised to find Elsie waiting for her in the carriage.

"You hardly expected to see me, mother," the girl cried; she was looking radiant. "But something wonderful has happened this afternoon, and I couldn't wait—I felt I must come to meet you to tell you my news."

As the girl spoke two or three newsboys rushed past the top of the side street with an edition of the evening papers, which was just out. One item of sensational news occupied in heavy type the placards they carried, and the newsboys were shouting themselves hoarse as they proclaimed it. But Janet could not distinguish what they were saying.

"What is your news, dear?" she asked, as she took her seat by Elsie's side.

"Can't you guess, mother? Oh, I think you must guess, when you see how happy I am!" Elsie paused, then added softly, half-slyly: "Maurice Strange has asked Elsie to be his wife, and I have said 'yes'."

The news broke on Janet like a thunderclap. Maurice Strange had asked Elsie to be his wife—Maurice Strange, the second son of Lord Denborth; and in her pocket was the proof that Elsie had no right to her father's name!

How would that fact affect Elsie's future? She knew Lord Denborth's reputation as being the most prominent member of a proud old family. Would Lord Denborth object to his daughter's taking one who had no right to her father's name?

"Maurice Strange has asked Elsie to be his wife, and I have said 'yes'."

The news was still in her mind, Janet was a sudden, glimpse of the placard a newsboy was carrying, with its startling announcement in the heavy, black type, and a cry rose to her lips.

To be continued to-morrow.



HORNER'S WEEKLY.

No. I. ON SALE
EVERWHERE No. I.

To-morrow, Wednesday.

Do not miss the first number of this grand new paper for the home. The picture below shows the beautiful presentation plate given away with No. I.

HORNER'S WEEKLY.

THE
FRIEND
IN NEED.

This great new Home Paper, No. I of which will be on sale everywhere to-morrow, Wednesday, richly deserves the above title, for it is making a startling departure by paying

PENSIONS OF TEN SHILLINGS A WEEK

to the widows of its readers killed in accidents of all kinds. There is an old saying that "accidents will happen," but every man who buys **HORNER'S WEEKLY** will be able to secure to his widow a pension of ten shillings a week. It does not matter if he is killed by train, bus, tram, street accidents of all kinds, in the workshop, in the factory, or in any place whatever, his widow will receive this pension just the same.

HORNER'S WEEKLY will be the best penny Home Paper now published, and will be worth much more than the price charged, but, in addition, it contains this splendid pension scheme, and therefore should obtain a welcome in every home.

HORNER'S WEEKLY
ON SALE EVERYWHERE
TO-MORROW, WEDNESDAY.



GOUVERNANT AT EPSOM.

The French Candidate Makes New Friends—Ajax Scratched—Latest Betting at the Clubs.

DERBY NOTES BY "GREY FRIARS."

M. Blanc, owner of Gouvernant, cleared up the situation yesterday on lines already anticipated in this column. He struck Ajax, winner of the Prix du Jockey Club, out of the Derby, and Profane, winner of the Prix de Diane, out of the Oaks.

Both owner and trainer travelled overnight from Paris and were present (as described elsewhere) at the good gallop done by Gouvernant on Epsom Downs yesterday morning with M. Cannon riding. Everybody witnessing the gallop was pleased with the form shown by the French colt, and a practical proof of the good impression was found subsequently at the clubs, when bets of 700 to 400 to win, and 70 to 40 on for a place, were booked. Some people have now discovered, about a week late, that there is authority for believing Gouvernant to be superior to Ajax. Let it be repeated here that he has always beaten Ajax at every distance up to 2,400 metres (1½ miles), and that the colt can give weight and a decisive beating to the four-year-old Cains—the latter a colt of quality who was second in last year's Grand Prix, and a winner some ten days ago at Chantilly from the best mare in France, La Camargo.

English Candidates.

These things do not apparently upset the admirers of St. Amant and Henry the First, who are now well backed at 9 to 2 each. There will not be a more handsome horse striped in the paddock than John of Gaunt, and despite all the discounting attached to Mr. George Thursby's riding that colt continues to be well supported, and some of the best judges of racing declare in his favour.

It is asking one too much to believe that Andover can have improved in the degree reported since last year. There are lots of company cases of horses at three years old completely eclipsing their juvenile form, and this is the statement now made about Andover. I saw it printed last season that he was a non-stayer. At five furlongs the colt had the Gimcrack Stakes well in hand, but the sixth furlong enabled Barbetie to show her superiority. A few days later on an easy five furlong course at Derby Andover won in a canter. Now it is said Andover can give weight to Throwaway over any distance. If this be the fact, Braime must have worked wonders with the horse since he left Porter's stable.

Epsom Downs are in perfect order, and nothing but fine weather this afternoon is needed to make the opening of this famous meeting a brilliant success. The King and Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales and suite will go down by special train from Victoria. The international interest excited is much keener than on any previous occasion, as the prowess of the French candidate is at last fully recognised, while the owners of our Derby colts are not in the least abashed by the powerful opposition—albeit, there is general regret that we have not yet Pearly engaged.

The Royal Silks.

The King's colours will be carried in the Woodcote Stakes by Rosemarket, but the form shown by Lord Rochester's Cicero is impressive. There are some "dark horses" of merit, but I shall expect the burthen of the fighting to fall on Cicerio and Khammuraabi. A pretty race at the opening should be seen for the Graven Stakes, which I confidently reckon will be won by Briar Patch.

It is interesting to learn that for the proposed new racecourse at Newbury (Berkshire) an area of 236 acres of land has been secured on the Greenham Lodge Estate, the property of Mr. Lloyd H. Baxendale. The land adjoins the Great Western Railway line between Stroud Green and Bull's Lock, and the company has given an undertaking to provide a station close to the course.

The property has been acquired for £300,000 by the Newbury Racecourse Company, of which the directors are: Mr. Lloyd H. Baxendale, Mr. James Buchanan, Mr. John Porter, and Mr. Oscar W. Rayner. It is expected that the first race meeting will be held in the autumn of 1905.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

1.30—Craven Stakes—BRIAR PATCH.
2. 5.—Wallington Plate—FUJI YAMA FILLY.
3.40.—Norbury Plate—LAPSANG.
3.15.—Woodcote Stakes—KHAMMURAABI.
4.25.—Ashstead Plate—ROYAL RIVER.
4.25.—Egmont Plate—MIMICRY.
5. 0.—Epsom Plate—RED WING II. COLT.

SPECIAL SELECTION.

BRIAR PATCH.

GREY FRIARS.

THE TWO BEST THINGS.

"The Squire" sent the following message to the *Daily Mirror* last evening:—

"Once more Derby week is with us, and the bustle and excitement attendant on the most popular meeting in the south of England will keep racegoers busy during the remainder of the week. For

the opening day I have a strong fancy for the chances of the undermentioned, which may be backed as a double or as single investments:—

1.30.—Craven Stakes—BRIAR PATCH.
5. 0.—Epsom Plate—ASPENDALE."

POINTERS FROM THE BOOK.

For the opening day at Epsom "book form" points to the success of some of the undermentioned horses:—

1.30.—Craven Stakes—BRIAR PATCH or CORZEBUS.
2.40.—Wallington Plate—FUJI YAMA FILLY.
2.40.—Norbury Plate—WET PAINT.
3.15.—Woodcote Stakes—GRACEFUL or ROSE-MARKET.
3.50.—Ashstead Plate—COUNTRY SQUIRE.
4.25.—Egmont Plate—ANGEL COURT.
5. 0.—Epsom Plate—EXTRADITION or CINQUE-FOIL.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

EPSOM.

1.30—CRAVEN STAKES of 200 svs The last mile of the Derby Course. The last mile of the Derby Course. The last mile of the Derby Course. The last mile of the Derby Course.

Mr. S. B. Braime's SAINT KIDS.

Mr. S. B. Braime's SA

COLONIALS AT LORD'S.

Bright and Attractive Batting
Bosanquet's Nine Wickets.

A KEEN STRUGGLE.

The opening of the South Africans' tour did not attract a crowd to Lord's yesterday, but there was a fair attendance, and those present saw some bright and interesting play. Happily the weather was fine all the afternoon, and the ground had recovered to a very large extent from last week's rain.

Naturally anxious to begin well, the South Africans included in their team the Hampshire player, Llewellyn, who will not be able to assist them when his county is engaged. The M.C.C. could not get quite the eleven they originally selected, but except when the Australians are here, they do not often nowadays put such a strong side into the field.

Winning the toss the South Africans stayed at the wickets for two hours and a half, their innings ending at half-past three for 194. Tancer and Shalders gave them a promising start, scoring 37 for the first wicket, and when 50 went up with only one man out, the prospect seemed very hopeful.

Bosanquet's leg breaks, however, brought about such a change that five wickets were down for 95. Sinclair made some splendid hits, twice driving balls from Middlesex into the pavilion, but when 7 he was missed at short-leg by Tarrant off the ex-Essex bowler. He twice hit Bosanquet over the ring to leg, Shalders, who played really well, was out six at 126—just before lunch time.

After the interval Llewellyn punished Bosanquet tremendously, making 12 runs in one over and 13 in another, and, thanks to his hitting, the last wicket added 36 to the score. Llewellyn hit eleven 4s, and was batting for an hour.

Bosanquet's Great Day.

Though his average suffered so much towards the finish, Bosanquet had a great day, taking nine wickets for 107 runs.

Grace and McLaren opened the M.C.C.'s innings by scoring 42, but at the fall of the sixth wicket the total was only 94. At this point Captain Wynyard, who had been missed in the slips by Mitchell when he had scored a single, was joined by Thompson, and the two batsmen quite altered the aspect of the game, putting on 62 runs. Thompson was also missed by Mitchell in the slips, the South Africans paying rather a high price for the two blunders.

Apart from his off, Captain Wynyard played excellent cricket, hitting freely after a very quiet start. At the fall of the M.C.C., were 2 runs ahead with four wickets in hand. Though he met with no success, Sinclair struck one as being the best of the South African bowlers. Kotze bowled very fast, and had bad luck, both the catches missed being off his bowling.

Present score and analysis:

SOUTH AFRICANS.									
L. F. Tancer, bowled 5 batsmen	0	B. Mitchell, b Bosanquet	0	G. C. White, b Mead	9	J. S. Snook, st Hume	0	W. G. Grace, b Halliwell	27
W. A. Shalders, c Trott	47	W. B. Mead, b Trott	0	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	1	J. D. Kotze, b Halliwell	0	A. G. McLaren, b Kotze	15
B. Mitchell, b Hampshire	0	Thompson, run out	55	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0	R. O. Schwartzen, st Hume	0	R. P. Tarrant, b Hampshire	9
M. B. Bosanquet	1	Bosanquet, not out	5	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0	J. H. Sinclair, st Hampshire	33	J. H. Sinclair, st Hampshire	0
J. H. Sinclair, st Hampshire	0	Extras	5	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0	W. Llewellyn, not out	68	W. Llewellyn, not out	0
W. Llewellyn, not out	68	Total	194	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0				

M.G.C. AND GROUND.									
B. J. T. Rosenthal, c	0	B. J. T. Rosenthal, c	0	B. J. T. Rosenthal, c	0	B. J. T. Rosenthal, c	0	B. J. T. Rosenthal, c	0
B. Kotze, b Halliwell	27	Schwarz, b White	1	Schwarz, b White	1	Schwarz, b White	1	Schwarz, b White	1
A. G. McLaren, b Kotze	15	G. C. White, b Mead	9	G. C. White, b Mead	9	G. C. White, b Mead	9	G. C. White, b Mead	9
R. P. Tarrant, b Hampshire	9	J. S. Snook, st Hume	0	J. S. Snook, st Hume	0	J. S. Snook, st Hume	0	J. S. Snook, st Hume	0
R. O. Schwartzen, st Hampshire	0	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0
J. H. Sinclair, st Hampshire	33	Bosanquet, not out	5	Bosanquet, not out	5	Bosanquet, not out	5	Bosanquet, not out	5
W. Llewellyn, not out	68	Extras	5	Extras	5	Extras	5	Extras	5
W. Llewellyn, not out	68	Total	194	E. A. Halliwell, c Trott	0				

BOWLING ANALYSIS.									
SOUTH AFRICANS—First Innings.									
S. m. r. w. t.	0	m. r. w. t.	0	s. m. r. w. t.	0	s. m. r. w. t.	0	s. m. r. w. t.	0
Mead	23	7	65	1	Thompson	3	0	70	0
Tarrant	22	1	0	0					
Bosanquet	21	0	10	9					

Total (for 8 wickets) 196

Head to Head.

Play at Sheffield yesterday was only in progress for two hours and a half, driving rain making any batsman's prevention of a start in the early morning past the mark, and a return of the detective light causing stumps to be drawn at ten minutes to six.

In the comparatively brief space of time, however, there was some exceedingly brilliant play, in which

Worrell, who had won the toss, on the soft, easy wicket did so finely that 130 went up at half-past five, with only one batsman out.

The next twenty minutes, however, saw an almost startling change, for, as Yule, that shrewd batsman, had predicted, the game had slipped, and slippery foothold, suddenly assured themselves, and four wickets fell for an additional 11 runs, before an appeal against the light brought about the adjournment.

Arnold and Bowley were both out at 131, the former making 45 out of 125 in two hours and five minutes, and Bowley 78 out of 125 in two hours and a quarter. Neither bowled the straight no-balls.

Burns and Gaukrodger fell victims, to their own impatience, otherwise the visitors would have left off in a much better position.

It will be noticed that Wilkinson, the Harrogate amateur, is playing instead of Jackson, a great

and that Nichols, of Stourbridge, and Burrows displaced Caldewell and Wilson in the Worcestershire side. Wilson, however, owing to having strained his side in the match at Birmingham last week, was not available.

Present score:—

WORCESTERSHIRE.

H. K. Foster, b Rhodes

B. J. T. Rosenthal, c

B. Kotze, b Halliwell

A. G. McLaren, b Kotze

R. P. Tarrant, b Hampshire

Capt. Wynyard, c Schwarz

C. H. B. Marsham, c

Mitchell b Llewellyn

Head to Head.

Play at Worcester yesterday was only in progress for two hours and a half, and did not make any mistake until 52. He and Spyre came together at 66, and after a little over an hour, pair added 69 runs, the last 10 being the work of the latter. Gloucester's prospects, however, were well followed up by Spyre and Board, who were partners for over an hour, and put up 22 runs.

Afterwards Gloucester faded very much, but runs were being obtained, though not readily, and in no man's time for 100 minutes 106 were added towards the score of 249. Three batsmen—Langdon, Spyre, and Board—were mainly responsible.

Langdon, who went in first wicket down at 13, stayed all day, and when the score was 133, being sixth out, he was batting for two hours and a half, and did not make any mistake until 52. He and Spyre came together at 66, and after a little over an hour, pair added 69 runs, the last 10 being the work of the latter. Gloucester's prospects, however, were well followed up by Spyre and Board, who were partners for over an hour, and put up 22 runs.

Spyre was the first to leave, played an admirable innings, being in for two hours and ten minutes, and hitting one 5 and seven 4s.

Langdon, who had 55 runs, was the next to leave, and fared badly, losing three good wickets for 39 runs,

Huggins bowled very well, and was unlucky. As the game stands, Surrey, with seven wickets in hand, are 104 runs behind.

Present score and analysis:

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

S. A. P. Kitcat, c Hume

b Lee, b Lee, b Lee

Worrell, c Trott

Langdon, c Hampshire

F. E. Thomas, b Hayes

R. T. Godsell, c Strudwick

W. H. Llewellyn, b Lee

Huggins, b Lee

Lockwood, b Moulder

Spyre, b Smith

Total (for 5 wickets) 242

SURREY.

A. b. D. Pequot, b Lee

Hayward, c Kitcat

Huggins, b Lee

Hayes, b Huggins

Total (for 3 wickets) 39

Moulder, Lee, Lockwood, Strudwick, and Richardson to bat.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE—First Innings.

O. m. r. w. t.

Lee, 32 11 45 3

Richardson, 15 1 49 1

Smith, 27 10 45 3

Lockwood, 16 1 49 1

Lockwood bowled no ball.

MASTERLY DISPLAY BY FRY.

Some very sensational play was witnessed at Leicester yesterday in the game between Leicestershire and Sussex. Both are in a difficult position, each having greatly improved, Leicestershire, who won the toss, fared disastrously, while Sussex afterwards established a commanding lead, thanks mainly to some brilliant hitting by Fry.

For Leicestershire only V. F. S. Crawford made any sort of a stand against Cox and Refil, the innings closing for 72.

Fry bowled with remarkable success, and he captured seven wickets for 36 runs. He and Refil bowled unchanged.

The game was still rather difficult when Fry and Cox opened for Sussex to King and Odell, and Fry was favoured by being missed off an easy chance in the field when he had made 17 and the total was 23. From this stage he batted brilliantly, and his effort gained over him the lead. He scored a century in 100 minutes, and added 112 runs in seventy-five minutes for the fourth wicket, and although the other batsmen did not fall, Fry made all the batters work hard for his runs. He had a great power all round the wicket and did not give another chance till he had reached 141 a sharp catch in the slips, which struck the fieldsmen on the chest.

Fry reached his century in 100 minutes, and then ten minutes in two and a half hours. His own stumps were drawn for the day he had been hitting three and a quarter hours for 191 not out. He hit twenty-eight 4s.

Sussex are now 207 runs with three wickets in hand.

Present score and analysis:

LEICESTERSHIRE.

C. E. de Trafford, c Fry

J. C. Wood, b Refil

Cox, b Refil

Knight, b Refil

F. V. S. Crawford, c Cox

Leach, b Refil

Whiteside, c Refil

King, b Cox

Total (for 7 wickets) 279

SUSSEX.

C. B. Fry, not out

Vine, b Whitehead

Cooper, b Whitehead

Killick, c Whitehead

Refil, b Whitehead

Batt, b Whitehead

Extras

Total (for 7 wickets) 279

Seymour and Seal to bat.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

LEICESTERSHIRE—First Innings.

O. m. r. w. t.

Cox, 164 3 36 7

Refil, 16 7

Whitehead, 0

£20

Bile Beans proved equal to my case. I tried them, and after a few boxes proved their value. I found myself getting better. The biliousness and vomiting ceased; then the headache, and by degrees my liver was restored to proper order. I am now quite cured, in excellent health, and at the age of 67 find myself strong enough to attend to all my household duties."

Offered

The problem was this. She had suffered for fifty years. Could she now be cured? Her ailments were biliousness, headache, and liver disorder. She had almost lost power to digest food and had become very weak. To a doctor she offered £20 if he could cure her. He said it could not be done. Bile Beans have nevertheless done it, and with the expenditure only of a few shillings! If you are suffering from any of these ailments read this case carefully. The subject is Mrs. Coxon, of Kensington Road, Southport. She says: "For days I have been prostrated with biliousness, and could not hold up my head. My liver was disordered; my stomach lost power to digest food, and all I took came back. I passed gall stones three times. Life was a perfect burden. My illness was not for a day, mind, but for years. Doctors failed. I offered one doctor £20 if he could cure me, but he assured me neither he nor any one else could do it. He was wrong there, for

Indigestion, CONSTIPATION, AND HEADACHE CURED.

This ailment has as many forms as the sunset has tints. Acute pain about an hour after food, relieved when wind

SAMPLE BOX FREE.

Are you desirous of testing the merits of Bile Beans for Biliousness free of charge? You can do so by sending your name and address, the accompanying Coupon, and a penny stamp (to cover return postage), to the Bile Bean Co., Greek Street, Leeds.

Free Sample Coupon.
"Daily Mirror."
31/5/04.

Mr. W. C. Chambers of Cottrell-road, Dalston-lane, Hackney, London, says:-

"Some time since I suffered severely from indigestion. I felt a constant

sensation of weight and pain at the stomach, had frequent attacks of vomiting, headache, and fits of trembling. Constipation also occurred, and an aching pain in the small of my back. My eyes became so weak that I could not bear strong light. The extra work which hurrying after food throws upon the heart weakened that organ so much that my circulation became defective and my hands and feet were always cold. From medical advice I got no benefit. I was advised to try Bile Beans, and soon after commencing the course I felt an improvement. I persevered with them, and in the end they removed all my ailments. I am now free from indigestion and all its effects, and am restored to good health."

THE CHEMISTS' TESTIMONY ON BILE BEANS.

That enterprising journal, the "Chemist and Druggist," has just balloted the chemists of Great Britain on the best selling ailment-name medicine. The ballot has placed Bile Beans easily at the top of the list. This justifies our claim that they are **THE MOST WIDELY USED FAMILY MEDICINE.**

BILE BEANS are the safest family medicine and a certain cure for Pimples, Blotches, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Bad Blood, Spring Fag, Debility, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Indigestion, Biliousness, Nausea, Loss of Appetite, Bad Breath, Palpitation, Dizziness, Nervousness, Anæmia, and all Female Ailments. From all Medicine Vendors, or post free from the Bile Bean Co., Red Cross-street, London, E.C., on receipt of price, Is. 1½d., or large family size, 2s. 9d. (containing three times Is. 1½d.).

MEDICAL ADVICE FREE

Any one desiring Free Medical Advice may have same from our fully qualified medical staff. Mark such requests "Private," and they will be treated in strict confidence. Address all applications to the Bile Bean Co.'s Central Depôt, Greek Street, Leeds.

